# The fyrst boke of the

Introduction of knowledge. The which doth teache a man to speake parte of all maner of Languages, and to knowe the vsage and fashion of al maner of countreys. And for to knowe the moste parte of all maner of Coynes of money, þ which is curraunt in euery region. Made by Andrew Borde, of Phisicke Doctor. Dedicated to the right Honorable and gracio⁹ lady Mary doughter of our soueraygne lorde kyng Henry the eyght.

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To the right honorable and gracious lady Mary doughter of our souerayne Lorde kyng Henry the.viii. Andrew borde of Pylyke doctor doth surrender humble commendacion with honour and helth.

AFter that I had dwelt (moste gracyous Lady) in Scotland, and had trauayled thorow and round about all the regions of Chrystyntē dwelling in moūt pyler, remēbryng your bountyful goodnes, pretended to make thys fyrst booke named the Introductyon of knowledge to your grace the whiche boke dothe teach a mā to speake parte of al maner of languages, and by it one maye knowe the vsage and fashyon of all maner of countres or regions, and also to know the most part of all maner of coynes of mony that whych is currant in euery prouince or region trustyng ỹ your grace wyll accept my good wyll and dylygent labour in Chryste, who kepe your grace in health and honour. Fro Moūt pyler the.iii. daye of Maye, the yere of our Lorde. M. CCCCC. xlii.

The Table of this booke foloweth.

The fyrst chapter treateth of the naturall dispolycyon of an Englyshman, and of the noble realme of England, and of the mony that there is vsyd.

The seconde chapter treateth of the naturall dyspolicion of Walshmen, and of the countre of Wales techyng an Englyshe man to speake some walshe.

The thyrd chapter treateth of the naturall dypolicis of an Iryshman, and of the kyngdome of Irland, and also teachyng an Englyshe man to speake some Iryshe, and of theyr mony.

The

The fourthe chapter treateth of the naturall disposi-
on of a Scotyshe man, and of the kingdom of Scot-
land, and the speche of Scotlande and their mony.

The.v. chapter treateth of Scotlande and of Fryse-
lond and of the naturall dyspolycion of the people of ỹ
countreys, and theyr money.

The.vi. chapter treateth of Norway & of Jlond, and
of theyr naturall dispolycion of the people of the coun-
treys, and of theyr speche, and theyr money.

The.vii. chapter treateth of Auctor ỹ which wente
thorow and rounde about Christendome, & what paine
he dyd take to do other menpleasure.

The.viii. chapter treateth of Flaūders, and of the na-
turall dispolicion of Fleminges, and of their money &
theyr speche.

The.ix. chapter treateth of Seland & Holand and of the
natural dispolicion of the people & of theyr speech and of
theyr money.

The.x. chapter treateth of Braban, & of the natural
dispolicion of Brabanders & of theyr money & speche.

The.xi chapter treateth of Gelderlād and Cleueland
and of the natural dispolicion of the people of that cou-
treys, their money and speche.

The.xii. chapter treateth of Gulik & Lewke, & of the
natural dispolycion of the people of the countreis, and
and their money and their spyche.

The.xiii. chapter treateth of bale Almayn, and of ỹ
natural dispolicion of the people of that countrey and
theyr money and theyr speche.

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naturall dispolicion of the people of that coūtrey, and
theyr mony and speche.

The.xv. chapter treateth of Denmarke, and of that na-

rnl dispolicion of the people of the countrey, and of the money and speche.

The.xvi.cap.treateth of Sayloyn & of the natural dispoliciō of ꝑ sayons & of their money & of their spech.

The.xvii.chapter treateth of the kingdom of Boem and of the dispolicion of the people of the countrey ād of theyr money and of theyr speche.

The.xviii.chapter treateth of the kingdom of Pol, & of the naturall dispolicion of the people of the coūtre & of theyr mony and of theyr speche.

The.xix.chapter treateth of the kingdome of Hūgry and of the natural dispolicion of the people of their coūtrey and of theyr money and of theyr speche.

The.xx.chapter treateth of ꝑ land of Greece & of Cōstantinople, and of the natural dispolicion of the people of the countrey and of theyr mony and speche.

The.xxi.chapter treateth of the kyngdom of Sycel & of Calabry and of the dispolycyon of the people of the countrey and of theyr mony and speche

The.xxii.chapter treateth of ꝑ kingdom of Naples and of the dispolicion of the people of the countrey ād of theyr mony and speche.

The.xxiii.chapter treateth of Italy and of Rome, ād of the dispolicion of the people, of the countrey and of theyr money, and of theyr speche.

The.xxiiii.chapter treateth of Venys & of ꝑ dispolicion of the people of the countrey their money & spech.

The.xxv.chapter treateth of Lombardy & of the natural dispolicions of the people of the countrey and of theyr money and of theyr speche.

The.xxvi.chapter treateth of Jeene and of the Jenewleys and of theyr spech and of theyr money.

The.xxvii.chapter treateth of Fraunce, and of other

pro-

prouinces the which be vnder Fraūce and of the diſpoſicion of the people, and of their mony and ſpeche

The.xxviii.chapter treateth Catalony and of the kingdom of Aragon, ād of the diſpoſicion of the people and of theyr money and of theyr ſpeche.

The.xxix.chapter treateth of Andaloſye, and of the kingdome of Portingale, and of the diſpoſicion of the people, and of theyr ſpeche and of theyr money.

The.xxx.chapter treateth of Spaine, & of the diſpoſicion of a ſpayneard, and their mony and their ſpeche.

The.xxxi.chapter treateth of the kingdom of Caſtile and of Bayſaye, and of the diſpoſycion of the people, and their money and ſpech.

The.xxxii.chapter treateth of the kyngdome of Nauer, and of the diſpoſicion of the people, theyr money & theyr ſpeche.

The.xxxiii.chapter treateth of Bayon and Gaſcoyn and of lytle Britayn and of the diſpoſicion of ꝑ people of thoſe countreys, and of theyr money and their ſpech.

The.xxxiiii.chapter treateth of Normady & Picardy of the diſpoſicion of the people & of their money & ſpech

The.xxxv.chapter treateth of the Latyn man and of the Engliſh man, and where Latine is moſt vſed.

The.xxxvi.chapter treateth of Barbare and of the blake Moores and moryſke ſpeche.

The.xxxvii.chapter treateth of Turkey & of the turkes and of their money and their ſpeche.

The.xxxviii.chapter treateth of Egypt, and of the Egyptiens and their ſpeche.

The.xxxix.chapter treateth of Jury and of the Jues and theyr ſpeche.

¶ Thus endeth the table.

¶ The fyrste chapter treateth of the naturall dispoſicion of an Engliſhman, and of the noble realme of England, & of the money there is vſed.

I Am an Engliſh man, and naked I ſtand here
Muſyng in my mynd, what rayment I ſhal were
For now I wyll were thys and now I wyl were that
Now I wyl were I cannot tel what
All new faſhyons be pleſaunt to me
I wyll haue them, whether I thryue or thee
Now I am a fryſker, all men doth on me looke
What ſhould I do but ſet cocke on the hoope
What do I care, yf all the worlde me ſayle
I wyll get a garment, ſhal reche to my tayle
Than I am a minion, for I were the new gyſe.
The yere after this I truſt to be wyſe

Not

Not only in wering my gorgious aray
For I wyl go to learnyng a hoole somers day
I wyll learne Latyne Hebrew, Grecke and Frenche
And I wyl learne Douche, sittyng on my benche
I do feare no man all men feareth me
I ouercome my aduersaries by land and by see
I had no peere, yf to my selfe I were trew
Wycause I am not so, diuers times I do rew
yet I lake nothing, I haue all thyng at wyll
yf were wyse and wold holde my selfe styll
And medel with no matters, not to me partayning
But I haue suche matters rolling in my pate
That I wyl speake and do I cannot tell what
No man shall let me, but I wyl haue my mynde
And to father, mother and freende, I wylbe vnkynde
I wyll folow myne owne mynd and myn old trade
who shal let me, the deuyls nayles vnpared
yet a boue al thinges, new fashions I loue well
And to were them my thryft I wyll sell
In all this worlde, I shall haue but a time
Holde the cuppe good felaw, here is thyne and myne.

The Auctor respondith.

O good Enyghe man, here what I shall say
Study to haue learneng, with vertue night and day
Leue thy swearyng, and set pryde a syde
And cal thou for grace, that with thee it may byde
Than shall al nacions, exaumple of thee take
that thou hast subdued syn, for Iesus christes sake
And werkes of mercy, and charyte do thou vse
And al vyces and syn, vtterly refuse
than al countreys, a confluence wyl haue to thee
To haue knowledge of trueth and of the veryte

Of

Of lernyng of Englysshe, of maners also

Jesus I beleche, to kepe thee from all wo

And send thee euer fortune, and also much grace

That in heauen, thou mayst haue a restyng place.

¶ The Italyen and the Lombarde say. Anglia terra bona terra mala gent. That is to say, ỳ lande of Englād is a good land, but the people be yl. But I say as I do know, the people of England be as good as any people in any other lande, and nacion ỳ euer I haue trauayled in, yea and much more better in many thynges, specially in maners & māhod, as for the noble fartyle cōtrey of England, hath no regyon lyke it, for there is plentye of Gold & Siluer. For Gold, Siluer, Tyn, Lead & Iron. doth grow there. Also there is plēty of Fyllhe, flesshe and wylde fowle, and copiousnes of wol & cloth. And if they wold kepe theyr corne within their realme they had ynough to find thē self without scarcite, & of a low price. Though they haue no wines growyng within ỳ realme the which they might haue yf they would, yet ther is no realme ỳ hath so many sortes of wines as they. The regyon is of such fertilite ỳ they of ỳ countrey nede not of other regions to helpe thē. Englishmē be bold, strong, & mighty ỳ women be ful of bewty & they be decked gayly. Their fare sumptiously, god is serued in their churches deuoutly, but treason & deceyt among thē is vsed crafftily, ỳ maye pitie, for yf they were true within themselfes they nede not to feare although al nacions wer set againſt thē, specially now, cōsidering our noble prince hath & daily doth make noble defences as castels, bulwarkes and blokhouses so ỳ almost his grace hath mured, & in maner walled Englād round aboute, for ỳ sauegard of ỳ realme so ỳ the poore subiectes may slepe and wake in sauegard doing theyr bulines without parturbacion.

In

¶ In Englande there be manye noble cityes and townes, Amonges ꝑ whych the noble cittie of London ꝓcelleth al other, not oneli of that region but of al other regyons, for ther is not Constantinople, Venis, Rome Florẽce, Paris nor Colin, can not be cõpared to Londõ the qualities and the quantite consydred in al thinges. And as for ꝑ ordre of the cittie in maners and good fashions & curtaly it excelleth al other cities and townes And there is suche a brydge of pulcritudnes that in al the worlde there is none lyke. In Englande is a metropolytane, the which is a patriarke, ãd ther be now but few, for there was a patriarke of Jerusalẽ, ther is a patriarke at Constantinople, & there is a patriarke at Venis, but al these aforesayd patriarkes hath not one for one so many bysshops vnder them as the patriarke or metrapolytan of England. In england is the thyrd auncyent vniuersite of the worlde named Oxford. And ther is a nother noble vniuersitie called Cambridge. There is also in englande more noble portes and hauens thã in any other region, there is Sandwich, Douer, Rye, Wynchelse, Hastynges, Pemsey, Bryght, Hellon, Arundel, Chychester, Porche mouth, South hampton Dart mouth, Exmouth, and Plommoth. I do not recone no hauens nor portes betwixt Cornewall Deynshyre and Wales, but beyond Cornewal and Wales, as saint Davys, Camaruan, Amarys, Aberde, Cornewal, Welchester, Cokersend, and Coker mouth, Cariel, Barwyke, Newecastell, Brylyngtone, Hull, Bostowe, Lyne, yermouthe, and Harwyche, and dyuers other Portes and Hauens longe to reherse. ¶ In Englande and vnder ꝑ dominion of Englãd be many sondry speches beside englyshe there is frenche vsed in englãd specially at Calys, Gersey and Jersey: In Englande the

walshe tongue is in wales. The Cornyshe tongue in Cornewall, and Iryshe in Irlande, and Frenche in the Englysshe pale. There is also the Northen tongue, the whyche is trew Scotysshe, and the Scottes tongue is the Northē tongue, Furthermore in England is vsed all maner of languages ād speches of alyens in diuers Cities and Townes, specyally in London by the Sea syde. ¶ Also in England be manye wonderful thinges Fyrst there is a Baath certayne waters the whych be euer hote or warme, and neuer colde, winter & Somer they be euer at a temperat heate. In winter the poore people doth go into the water to kepe themselfe warm and to get them a heate. In England be salt wel waters, of the whych waters Salte is made. Upon the playn of Salysbury is the stonege whyche is certayne great stones, some standyng, and some lyenge ouerthawart lyeng and hangyng, that no Gemetricion can set them as they do hange. And although they stand many a hondred yeares hauing no reparaciō nor no solidaciō of morter, yet there is no wynde nor wether that doth hurte or perysshe them. ¶ Men say that Merlin brought to that place the said stones by ꝑ deuels helpe & crafte.

In the Forest of saint Leonardes in Southsex there dothe neuer singe Nightingale, although the Forestes rounde aboute in tyme of the yeare is replenysshed w Nightyngales, they wyl syng round aboute the Forest and neuer within the precincte of the Forest, as diuers kepers of the Forestes and other credible parsons dwelyng there dyd shew me.

In diuers places in England there is wood ꝑ which doth turne into stone. The kinges of England by the power that god hath gyuen to thē, doth make sicke me whole of a sycknes called the kynges euyll. The

kynges

kynges of Englaude doth halowe euery yere Crampe
rynges, ꝯ whyche rynges wozne on ones fynger dothe
helpe them the whyche hath the Crampe.

There is no region noꝛ coũtrey in all the woꝛld that
theyꝛ money is onely gold & syluer, but only Englande
foꝛ in England al theyꝛ money is golde & syluer. There
Golde is fyne and good, specyally the souerayns, ꝯ Ry
als and the halfe Ryals, the olde noble, the Aungels ãd
the halfe aungels is fyne golde. But the nobles of t wã
ty grotes, and the crownes and the halfe crownes, of
Englande be not so fyne Golde as the other is. Also
Golde of other regyons and some Syluer, yt it be good
doth go in England. The syluer of England is Grotes
halfe grotes, Pens, halfe pens, and there be some Far
dynges. In England doth grow golde, and Syluer,
Tyn, Leade and Irone. The speche of Englande is a
bale speche to other noble speches, as Italion Castyliõ
and Frenche, howbeit the speche of Englande of late
dayes is amended.

¶ The apendex to the fyrst Chapter, treatinge of Corne
wall, and Cornyshe men.

Iche cham a Cornyshe man, alche can bꝛew
Jt wyll make one to kake, allo to spew
Jt is dycke and smoky, and allo it is dyn
Jt is lyke walh, as pygges had wrastled dꝛyn
Iche cannot bꝛew, noꝛ dꝛesse Flesshe, noꝛ vyshe
Many volke do segge, I mar many a good dysshe
Vup the doꝛe gos, iche hab some dyng to leg
Whan olde knaues be dead, yonge knaues be fleg
Iche chaym yll a kyngred, iche swere by my fay
Iche nys not eate no soole sens yester daye

Iche wolde layne taale ons myd the cup
Nym me a quart of ale, that iche may it of sup
A good golle iche hab a toome, vylhe and also tyn
Dynke golle to me, or els iche chyl begyn
God watyth great colde, and hynger iche do abyd
Wyl your bedeuer golle, come home at the next tyde
Iche pray god to coun him wel to dare
That whan he comit home, myd me he do not starre
For putting a straw dorow his great net
Another pot of ale good golle, now me let
For my bedauer wyl to london, to try the law
To lew Trepoll pen, for waggyng of a straw
Now golle fare well yche can no lenger abyde
Iche muss ouer to the ale howse at the yender syde
And now come myd me golle, I thee pray
And let vs make mery, as longe as we may.

¶ Cornwal is a pore and very barrē countrey of al maner thing, except Tyn and Fyllhe. There meate, and theyr bread, and drincke, is marde and spylt for lacke of good ordring and dreslinge. Fyres and turues is their chiefe fewel, there ale is starke nought, lokinge whyte & thycke, as pygges had wasteled in it, smoky and roppy and neuer a good sope, in moste places it is worse and worse, pitie it is them to curse, for wagginge of a straw they wyl go to law, and al not worth a hawe, playinge so the dawe. ¶ In Cornwal is two speches, the one is naughty englysh, and the other is Cornysh speche. And there be many men and women the which cannot speake one worde of Englysh but all Cornysh. Who so wyll speake any Cornysh, Englysh and Cornysh doth folow.

One. two. thre. foure. fyue. six. seuen. eyght. nyne.
Duyn. dow. tray. pelwar. pimp. whe. syth eth. naw.

Ten

Ten.aletyn.twelue.thertene.fortene,fyftene
Dec.vnec.dowec.tredeec.pedwardeec.pympdeec.
Syxtene,seuentine.eyghtyne.nyntyne.twenty.
whedeec.fythdeec.ethdeec.nawdeec.Jgous.
One and twenty.two and twenty.three and twenty.
Ouyn war igous.dow war igous.tray war igous.
Fouer and twenty.&c.
pedwarygous.and so forthe tyl you come to thyrty.

¶ No Cornyshe man doth e nomber aboue.rrr.and
is named.Deec warnegous.And whan they haue told
thyrty,they do begyn agayn.one two.and thre. And so
forth,and whan they haue recoũted to a hondred, they
saye kans.And if they nomber to a thousand,than thei
saye Myle.

God morow to you syr. Dar day dew a why serra.
God spede you mayde Dar3ã de whi math tath
you be welcome good wyfe
welcom a whe gwra da
I do thanke you syr. Dar dala de why syra
How do you fare. Vata lew genar why
well god thanke you good master.
Da dar dala de why master da
Hostes haue you any good meate
Hostes eus bones de why.
yes syr I haue enowghe Eus sarra grace a dew
Giue me some meate good hostes
Rewh bones de vy hostes da
Mayde giue me breade and drinke
Wath tath eus me barow ha de was D
Wyfe bring me a quarte of wine
Gwrac drewh quart gwin de vy
woman bringe me some fishe
Bewen drewh pyscos de vi

Wayde brynge me egges and butter
Wathtath dzewgh me eyo hag a manyn de vi
Syz much good do it you
Syzra betha whylowe wenycke
Hostes what shall I pay
Hostes pzendza wepay
Syz your rekenyng is.v.pens
Syzra iges zerhen eu pymp in ar
How many myles is it to London
Pes myll der eus a lemma de Londzes
Syz it is thze houndzed myle
Syzra tray kans myle dere
God be with you good hostes
Bena tewgena a why hostes da
Gooe gyue you a good nyght
Dew rebera bos da de why
God lend you wel to fare
Dew reth euenna thee why fare eta
God be wyth you
Dew gena why
I pzay you commend me to all good felowes
Weeldelyet why commende me the olde matas da
Syz I wyll do your commaundement
Syzra me euyden gewel ages commaundement why
Hod be with you
Dew gena why

The ſecond Chapitre treateth of wales. And of the naturall diſpoſy cion of welſhmen. Teaching an Engliſhman to ſpeake ſome welſh.

I Am a welſhman, and do dwel in wales
I haue loued to ſerche budgets, & looke in males
I loue not to labour, nor to delue nor to dyg
My fyngers be lymed lyke a lyme twyg
And wherby tythes I do not greatly let
Syth all hys tythe that commeth to the net
I am a gentylman and come of brutes blood
My name is ap Rycc, ap Dauy ap Flood
I loue our Lady, for I am of hyr kynne
He that doth not loue hyr I beſhrew his chynne
My kyndred is ap hoby, ap Jenkin, ap gotte
Bycauſe I do go barlegged, I do caeh the cotte
And if I do go barlegged it is for no pryde
I haue a gray cote, my body for to hyde

Iuo

I do loue rawle bobi, good rosted chese
And two the washe metheglyn, I take for my fees
And yf I haue my harpe, I care for no more
It is my treasure, I kepe it in store
For my harpe is made, of a good mares skyn
The stringes be of horse heare, it maketh a good din
My songe, and my voyce, and my harpe doth agree
Muche lyke the hullyng of a hombie bee
yet in my countrey, I do make good pastyme
In tellyng of prophyces, which be not in tyme
Wales is deuided into two partes, whyche be to saye
North wales, & South wales, South wales is better
than North wales in many thynges, spcially for wyne
Ale, Bread, and wylde foule, yet both the countreis be
very barayne for there is muche waste, & wast ground,
consydering there is marples, and wylde and high mou
taynes. The mountayne of Snodon is the hyghest
mountayne of wales. There is a nother hygh moūtain
in wales called Manath deny vpon ỹ toppe of ỹ which
is a feyre fountayne. And yf the wind be any thyng vp,
yf a man do stande at the top of the hyl in any place, ād
do cast his hat or cap downe the hyl, the cap or hat shall
flye backwarde and not forwarde although a man stand
in neuer so rame a place as thei of ỹ countrey tel me.
There is a well in wales called sayncte wenefrydes wel,
walshe mē sayth that if a man doth cast a cupe, a stake
or a napkyn in the well it wyll be full of droppes or tra-
kils and redyshe like bloude, the whyche is false, for I
haue proued the contrary in sondry times. In wales
there hath ben many goodly & strong Castels, and some
of them stande yet. The castels and the Countre of wa
les and ỹ people of wales be muche lyke to the Castels
and the countrey and ỹ people of Castyle and Biscaye.
for

for there is muche pouerty, and many rude & beastlie people, for they do drinke mylke & whay, they do fare full euel and their lodgyng is poore and bare, except in market townes. In the which is vsed good fashion & good victales, good meate, wine, and competent ale, & lodgynge. North wales and Sowth wales do vary in ther speche, and in there fare, and maners. Sowth wales is best, but for all the variance of þ premisses they can not speke .x. wordes to gither of welsh, but deuil that is to say the deuyl is at the ende of one of þ wordes. Is the foule euyll, which is the fallyng sykenes is at the ende of euery knotyly mans tale. In wales in diuers places is vsed these .ii. sutticious in matters. the fyrste is that they wel sell there lams and their calues and their corne, the whyche is not sowen and all other newynges, a yere before that they before of any newynge and men wyl bye it trustyng vppon hope of such chynges þ wyl come. The seconde sutticious matter is, that yf any of their frendes do dye, & whã they shall be buried & put in to þ graue in certaine places they wyl cry out, making an exclamacion and sayeng O deuil that is to saye, O sweting, why dost thou dye thou shalt not go from vs, and wil pul away the coule saiẽg vinit, we wyl die with thee, or els thou shalt tary with vs, with many other folysshe wordes, as the castilions and the Spaniardes do say & do at þ burieng of their frendes, this dyd I se & here in Rithen, and Oswoldestre, and other places.

¶ The welsh men be hardy men, stronge men & goodly me, they would be exalted, & they do set much by their kynred & propheceyes, & many of them be louynge and kynd harted, faithful, & vertuous. And there be many

of them the whych be wyght fyngered & loueth a purse, but this matter lately is reformed. but lecherie manie places is to much vsed: wherfore ther be mãi bastards openly knowen ãd many preistes lemmes aboundeth in the coũtre, specially in North wales, but that is nowe reformed considring the restriction of the kings actes, that preistes shal haue no concubines, who so wyll erne to speake some welshe, Englyshe and welshe foloweth. And where that I do not wryte true welshe I do write it that euery man may rede it & vnderstand it without any teachynge.

¶ One. two. thre. four. fyue. syx. seuyn. eyght. Vn. daw. try. pedwar. pip. wheeth. saygth. oweyth. Nyne. ten. aleuen. twelue. thyrtene. fourtene. nau deek. vnardeek. deuardeek. triardeek. pedwardek Fyftene. syxteue. seuyntene. eyghtene pympdeek. vnarbundeek. dauarbũdeek. tryarbũdeek Nyntene. twentye. one and twenty. two and twenty. pedwarbuntheek. igain. vnar igayn. deuar igayn. Therty. forty. fyfty. syxty. seuenty thegarhigen. deugen. degadugen. trygen. degatrygen. Eyghty. nynety. a. C. two. C. a. M. pedwarugen. degapedwarugen. kant. dekant. Myl.

God spede fayre womã. Deu ven dicko gwen wraac
Good morow fayr mayd. Deith da wh theet morwi.
God nyght masters all Noldaw masters igeet.
Syr can you speke any welshe
Sere ne doro wgh wel gamraac
ye syr I can speke some welshe
Ede oh sere medra heth dyck
Wayden come hether and gyue me some rose cheese
Morwyn ther domma moes imi gawle baby
Carry a lyttel man, and you shall haue enough

Arow heth dycke, gower wheh gooh dy gan
wyke: hath preelles wyues in wales
wraac oes gwrath yn kymery
Hold thy peace they haue no wyues now
Taulon ne thos mor gwragath irrowan
Syr wyll you lend me a horse to ryde to london
Sere a rowhe imimargh euer hogeth klynden
you shall haue a horse wheh agewh armargh
Syr how far is it to london Serepabelthter klinden
Syr it is .ix. myle Sere now myleer
Is this the ryght way to the towne
Ayhon yoo yr forth yr dre
wher is ỹ beſt Inn̄ beſt lodging. Ple may I cletty go
At John ap dauy ap ryse house (reyne
In hy Johñ ap dauyth ap rys
Holles god saue you. Uey cleto wraac duw oh erollo
Syr you be hartyly welcome (why
Sera mae yn grollo duw worthy
Maystres haue you any good meat and lodgyng
Uey maistres oes gennowh whe thi or booyd ta a clet
Syr I haue good meate and good lodgyng (tyda
Sere mae gennyf vid ta a cletty da
Holles what is it a clocke
Uey cleto wraac bethihioo hy ar iglowh
Syr it is .vi. a clock Sere methy yn wheh ar y glowh
Holles when shall we go to supper
Uey cleto vraac pamsert rawñ ny in supper
By and by yny nian.
Gyue me some drynke Moes imi diod
Gyue me some ale Moes imi eurrow
Gyue me some hred Moes ima bara
Gyue me som chese Moes imi gaws (gyfty
Holles geue me a rekening Uey letowraac mee imi

Syn ye shall pay twe pens for your supper
Here whe deiowgh tair keinowh dio se ich sopper
Hollez god thanke you
Uoy cletowzaas dew a thiolphah
Much good do it you — Gniwhyn thawen
How do you fare — Par hewiut charwoh whe
Good morow — Dawz
Goo nyght to you — Nos a dawh a whe
Fare well — yn iawh
Tary tary, come hydder — Arow arow therdoumma
Hold thy peas, hold your peas. — Tau, tauison

Thus endeth of Wales.

The third Chapyter treateth of Irlād. And of the natural disposicion of an Irishe man, & of theyr money and speche.

I am an Iryshe man, in Irland I was borne
I loue to weare a safron shert, all though it be to torne
My anger and my hastynes, doth hurt me full sore
I cannot leaue it, it creaseth more and more
And although I be poore, I haue an angry hart
I can kepe a Hobby, a gardyn, and a cart
I can make good mantyls, and good Iryth fryse
I can make aqua vite, and good square dyce
Pediculus other whyle do byte me by the backe
Wherfore dyuers times I make the yr bones cracke
I do loue to eate my meat syttyng vpon the ground
And do lye in oten strawe, slepyng full sound
I care not for ryches but for meate and drynke
And dyuers times I wake, whan other men do winke
I vse no potte to seeth my meate in
Wherfore I do boyle it in a beltes skyn
Than after my meate, the brothe I drynk vp
I care not for my maser, neyther cruse nor cup
I am not new fangled nor neuer wyll be
I do lyue in pouerty, in my owne countre.

Irland is a kingdōlship longing to the kinge of Eng-
land. It is in the west parte of ꝑ world, & is deuyded in
ii. partes. i. is ꝑ englith pale, & the other ꝑ wyld Iryshe.
The Englith pale is a good countrey, plentye of tilhe,
flesh wildfoule & corne. There be good townes & cities
as Dulin & Waterford, wher ꝑ englith fashion is, as in
meat, drinke, other fare & lodgig. The people of ꝑ eng-
lithe pale be metely wel manered, vling ꝑ englith tūge
but naturally, they be testy, specially yf they be vexed
yet there be many well disposed people as wel in ꝑ eng-
lysh pale, as in the wyld Iryshe, & vertuous creatures
whan grace worketh aboue nature. The other parte
of Irland is called the wild Iryth, & the Red hākes be

among

among them. That countrey is wylde, waste & vast, full of marrysses & mountains, & lytle corne, but they haue flesh sufficient, & litle bread or none, and none ale. For ꝑ people ther be slouthful, not regarding to sowe & tille their landes, nor caring for riches. For in many places thei care not for pot, pā, kettil, nor for mattrys, fether bed, nor such implementes of houshold. wherfore it is ꝓsuppose ꝑ they lak maners & honesti, & be vntaught & rude, ꝑ which rudenes & their melācoli complexion causeth thē to be angry & testy without a cause. In those partyes they wyll eate their meat sytting on the grouñd or erth. And they wyl set the their meat in a bearꝭ skyn. And the skyn shall be set on manye stakes of wood & than they wyll put in the water and the flesshe And than they wyl make a great fyre vnder ꝑ skyn betwixt the stakes & the skyns wyl not greatly bren. And whā ꝑ meate is eaten, they for their drynke will drinke vp the brothe. In such places men and womē wyl lye together in mantles and straw. There be many ꝑ which be swift of fote, & can cast a dart perilously, I did neuer finde more amite and loue than I haue found of Irishe men the whiche was borne within ꝑ englisshe pale. And in my lyfe I dyd neuer know more faythfuller men & pertyt lyuers than I haue knowen of them. In Irelond there is saint patriarkes purgatory, the which as I haue lerned of men dwellyng ther, and of them that hath be there is not of that effycacite as is spoken of, nor nothīg lyke. wherfore I do aduertise euery mā not haue affyaūce in such matters, yet in Ierland is stupēdyous thynges, for ther is neyther Dyes nor venimus wormes. There is no Adder, nor Snake, nor Toode, nor Lyzerd, nor no Eupt, nor none suche lyke.

I

I haue sene stones the whiche haue had the forme and
shap of a snake and other venimous wormes. and the
people of the countre sayth that suche stones wer wo
mes, and they were turned into stones bi the power of
god and the prayers of saynt patrik. And englysh mar-
chauntes of England do fetch of the erth of Irland to
caste in their gardens to kepe out and to kyll venimous
wormes. Englysh money goth in Irlond, for Irlond
belongeth to Englande, for the kynge of Englonde is
kyng of Irlond. In Irlonde they haue Irysh grotes &
harped grotes & Irysh pens. If there be any man the
which wyll lerne some Irysh Englysh and Irysh doth
folowe here to gither.

One. two. thre. foure. fyue. syx. seuen. eyght.
Hewen. dow. tre. kaar. quiek. seth. showght. howght
nyne. ten. aleuyn. twelue. thirtene. fourtene.
nygh. deh. hewnek. dowek. tredeek. kaardeek
fyuetene. syxtene. seuentene. eyghtene.
quiekdeek. sehdeek. showghtdeek. howghtdeek.
ninetene. twenty. one & twēty. ii. & twēty. iii. & twenty.
nythdek. keh. hewn keet. dowkeet. tretеet.
Thirty. forty. fyfty. syxty. a hundred
Dehkeet. eaykeet. dewhegelnayth. tretеet. keedeh.

God spede you syr. Anoha dewh for
you be welcome to the towne
De dan wely
How do you fare. Kanys state
I do fare well I thanke you
Tam agoomawh gramahogood
Syr can you speke Irysh
Yor well galow oket

I can speke aiytie — Calyn agonies
Wayden come hether and gyue me som meate
Kalyn tacin chowh toor dewh
wyle haue yoit any good meate
Benitee wyl beemah hagoot
Sir I haue enoughe — Sor tha gwyler
wyle gyue me bread — Benytee toor haran
Wan gyue me wine — Farate toor fyen
Wayden geue me chese — Kalyn toor cale
wyle gyue me flesshe — Benyte toor foetule
Gyue me somefyshe — Toor yelke
Much good do it yoit — Teena go lowgh
How far is it to waterford
Gath haad o chowh go yoit laarg
It is one and twenty myle — Wyle hewyght
what is it a clocke — Gaued bowleh glog
It is vi. a clocke — Shee wyliy a glog
whan shal we go to supper
Gahad rah moyd auer soper
Giue me a rekenyng wyfe
Toor countes doyen benitee
ye shall pay. iii. pens
yeke ke to trepyn Jny
whan shal I go to slepe wyfe
Gah hon rah moyd holowh
By an by — Nilh seene
God night sir
Jh mayh sor
Fare wel, fare wel
Sor doyt sor doit

Thus endeth the maner and speche of of Irland.

The fourth Chapter treateth of Scotland and the natural disposicion of a Scotyshe man. And of theyr mony, & of theyr speche.

I.

I Am a Scotyshe man and trew I am to fraunce
In euery countrey, my selfe I do auaunce
I wyll boost my selfe, I wyll crake and face
I loue to be exalted, here and in euery place
An Englyshe man, I cannot naturally loue
wherfore I offend them, and my lorde aboue
He that wyll double with any man
He may spede wel, but I canot tell whan
I am a Scotyshe man and haue dissymbled muche
And in my promyse I haue not kept touche
Great murder and theft in tymes past I haue vsed
I trust to god hereafter, such thynges shalbe refused
And what worde I do speake, be it in myrth or in borde
The soule euyll shalbe, at the end of my worde
yet wyl I not chaunge my apparell nor aray
Although the frenchmen, go neuer so gay
Scotland is a kyngdome, the kynge of the whyche

hath in olde tyme come to the parliament of ꝑ kyng of England and hath be subiect to Englād. Scotland is deuyded in two partes, the one part that is to say next England is Hayden. Edenborow, Lythko, Sterlynge, Glasco, saynt Androwes, saynt Johns towne wyth the coūtres anexed and adiacent to the aforesayd cities ād townes, is plenty of fysh and flesh and euell ale, excepte Leth ale, there is plenty of Hauer cakes, whiche is to say oten cakes, this parte is the hart and the best of the realme. The other parte of Scotland is a baryn and a waste coūtrey full of mores lyke the lande of the wylde Irelhe. And the people of ꝑ parte of Scotland be very rude and vnmanered & vntaught, yet that part is somwhat better than the North parte, but yet ꝑ Sowthe parte wyll gnawe a bone and cast it in the dish againe. Theyr Fyshe and Flesshe be it rosted or soden, is serued wyth a syrup or a sause in one dysshe or platter, of al nacyons they do lethe theyr fysh moste beste. The borders of Scotland toward England, as they the which doeth dwell by Aycoll forest and so vpward to Barwyke by ponde the water of Twede lyueth in much pouerte & penurye, hauynge no howses but suche as a man may buylde wythin. thre or. iiii. houres, he and his wyfe and his horse standeth all in one rome. In these partyes be many out lawes and strong theues, for muche of their lyuing standeth by stelyng and robbyng. Also it is naturally geuen, or els it is of a deuyllysshe dyspolicion of a scotysh mā not to loue nor fauour an englishe mā. And I beyng there and dwellynge amonge them was hated but my sciences & other polices did kepe me in fauour that I did know theyr secretes. The people of ꝑ coūtry be hardy men and stronge men, and wel fauored & good mulycyons, in these. iiii. qualytes they be mooste lyke

aboue

aboue all other nacions to an Englyshe man, but of al nacyons they wyl face crake and boost them selfe their frendes and theyr cũtrey aboue reason, for many wyll make strong lyes. In Scotland a man shall haue good chere he that cane away with it after the countrey fashion for litle money. The most part of their money is bras. In bras they haue pens ād halfe plackes, & plackes, four scotish pens is a placke, ād a placke is almost worth an englyshe peny for. xviii. scotish pens is worthe an englishe grote, in scotland they haue scotish grotes of syluer but thei be not so good nor so much worth as an englyshe grot. In gold they haue halfe face crownes worth of our money. ii. shillinges and. iiii. pens. And they haue crownes of. iiii. shillinges & .viii. pens if a scotyshe man do pay. xx. crownes of golde or a thousande crownes of golde he doth say I haue payde. xx. poūd or a thousande pound, for euery crowne of. iiii. shillinges and. viii. pens is a pounde in Scotland. In Scotland they haue two sondry speches. In the northe parte, ād the part ioynyng to Ierland, that speche is much lyke the Iryshe speche. But the south parte of Scotland & the vsuall speche of the Peeres of the Realme, is lyke the northen speche of England. Wherfore yf any man wyll learne to speake some Scotysh, Englysh, & scotysh doth folow together.

One. two. three. foure. fyue. syx. seuyn. eyght. nyne. ten
Ene. twe. dre. foore. feue. sax. sauen. awght. neen. tane.
aleuen. twelue. thertene. fortene. fyftene. syxtene. seuē
alauen. twalue. dertene. fortene. vpuetene, saxtē. sauē
tene. eyghtene. nītene. twenty. one and twentye. two &
tene. awghtene. nintene. twante, ene & twanty twe an
twenty. a hondred.
twanty a hondryth.

god

God morow syr  Gewd day sher
Do you know me good fellow
Ken ye me gewd falowh
ye syr wel Inough  ye sher in good fayth
what coũtrey man be you.  what contryth mã be ye
I am a good felow of the Scotyshe bloud
Jes a gewd falow of the Scotland blewd
Than haue you plenty of sowes and pygges
Than haue ye sell many of sewes and gryces
A pygge is good meate  A gryce is gewd sole
Syr by my fayth you be welcome
Sher by my fayth but yows wel come

For as muche as the scotysh tongue, and the northe Englyshe be lyke of speche, I passe ouer to wryte anye more of Scottyshe speche.

¶ The. v. Chapyter treateth of Shotland and of Fryceland & of the naturall dyposycion of ỹ people of the countrey.

I was borne in Shotland, my countrey is ful colde
And I was borne in fricelād, where muche fish is
for corne and for shoes, our fyshe we do sell (sold
And symple rayment, doth serue vs full well
wyth dagswaynes and roudges, we be content
And our chiefe fare, in the tyme of lent
Fyshe at any tyme seldome we do lacke
But I bestrow the louse that pyncheth vs by ꝑ backe

¶ Shotland is a smale countrey or Ilande the whiche is a colde countrey and barȳ, for there is nothyng the whyche is commodious nor pleasaunt except fyshe.

¶ Fryce is in maner of an ylande, compassed aboute on the one syde with the occyan sea, hauyng hys beginning at the ende of the water of Reene and doth end towarde Dēmarkes sea. And although they be anexed to Germany yet they do differ, for they do vse contrary fashyons, as well in theyr apparel as in theyr maners, for they be rurall & rusticall, they haue no wood there but turfes and dung of beastes to make theyr fyre. They wold not be subiect to no mā, although they be vnder the emperours dominiō, they do loue no war, nor bate nor strike, nor they loue not nor wyl not haue no greate lordes amonge thē, but ther be admitted certain Iustices. And Iustice that loueth, and prayseth, Chastyte. The countrey is could barin and poore lacking riches yet ther is plēty of pasture, theyr speche is lyke to base Germanyens speth, it doth differ but lyttle. One of ꝑ chiefe townes of Fryce land is called Grunnyghen. In golde they haue Ryders, Gylders, & Clemers gylders, In syluer they haue Iochymdalders.

The

¶ The.vi. Chapter treateth of Norway and of Islonde, and of the natural dispicion of the people of ꝑ countrey, and of theyr money and speche.

I Am a poore man borne in Norway
Hawkes and fysh of me marchauntes do by al day
And I was borne in Islond, as brute as a beest
Whan I ete candels ends I am at a feest
Talow and raw stockefysh, I do loue to ete
In my countrey it is right good meate
Raw fysh and flesh I eate whan I haue nede
Upon suche meates I do loue to feed
Lytle I do care for any of gods seruasse
And as for any good rayment I do neuer passe
Good beastes skyns I do loue for to were
Be it the skins of a wolfe or of a beare

Norway

¶ Norway is a great Ilond compassed abowt almost with the See, the countre is very colde, wherfore they haue lytle corne, and lytle bread and drinke, the coũtre is wylde & there be many rewde people. They do lyue by fyshyng and hunting. Ther be many castours and whyte beares, & other mõsterous beastes, ther be welles the which doth tourne wood into Irone. In somer there be many daies þ the sunne doth neuer go downe but is continualye daye. And in many daies in winter it is syl night. In norwaye ther be good hawkes, ther is lytle money, for they do barter thery fysh & hawkes for Wele and shoes and other marchaundies.

¶ Islelond is beyond norway, It is a great Ilond compassed about with þ Ise See, the coũtre is wõderful cold and in dyuers places the see is frosyn & full of Ise There is no corne growynge there, nor they haue lytle bread or none. In stede of bread they do eate stockfyshe, and they wyll eate rawe fyshe & flesshe, they be beastly creatures vnmanered and vntaughte. They haue no houses but yet doth lye in caues altogether lyke swie They wyll sell there Islelond curres & gyue away their chyldren. They wyll eate tallowe candells and cãdells endes, and olde grece and restye tallowe, & other fylthy thinges. They do were wylde beastes skinnes & roudges. They be lyke þ people of the newe found land named Calyco In Islelond there be many wylde beastes. The people be good fyshers, muche of theyr fisshe they do barter with English men, for mele, lases, ãd shoes, & other pelkery. They do vse no mony in þ coũtre, but they do barter or chaũge one thyng for a nother. Ther be some prestes þ which be beggers yet they wyl haue concubines. In Sommer time they haue in maner no nyghte. And in wynter tyme they haue in lyke maner

no

fewe howres of dayelyght, theyr language I can not
speake but here and there a worde or two, wherfore I
do passe ouer to wryte of it.

¶ The.vii. Chapyter sheweth howe the Auctor of thys
boke how he had dwelt in Scotland and other Ilands
did go thorow and rounde about christendom, and out
of christendome, declarynge the properties of al the re-
gyons, countreys and prouynces the whiche he
did trauel thorow.

and other lyuers pertenyng to the
[illegible] about
wher that I haue redde ye or seyne about them,
and partyly of other, as wyth I was dewe to yet
I do wryte of the ryuers, mountaynes & wyldernes
of euery[illegible] partyes. Whyle I was dwellyng and
tarryeng in, thynges memorable & worthy to be
all thy[illegible]dome, I also wryte a boke of cyties & gyan
countre, and prouynces, shewynge the mater, the leegers
and the dystaunce from cyte to cyte, & from towne to
towne. And the cytes & townes names with other
thynges within the precyncte of a boke that I wrote
of townes, with many other thynges longe to rehers
at this time, the whiche boke at bysshops hatfelde, dili
gently from begynnyng to the ende I dyd
wel had it of me. And because he had many matters of
to dyspache for the kyng and his boke was vnfyn
ysshed at this present tyme I dyd not
so watched this matter. But dyly I do intende
soyne bookes hereafter I wyll set all out of hande
factes they be of, not to be discontent with my pay
wryting & that I do tell the trewth, for I do not write
any thynge of a malicious mynde or a perticular mynde, nor
for no euyll pretence, but to manifest thinges & wythe
be openly knowen. And the thynges that I dyd se in
many Regyons, Cytyes and Countryes openly dyd
declare the playne dyuyne power and pleasy manifest towar
des that were ops in the face of the worlde to rebuke it
with the which matter I haue nothyng to do, for I do
speke of many countrees & regions and of the natural
dysposicion of the inhabitaunts of the same with other
necessary thinges to be knowen specially for them the

whiche doth pretende to knowe the coastes regyons
and mouynges, that they may be in goodnes to knowe
what they shulde do whē they come there. And also to
knowe the money of the countre, & to take parte of the
language or speache that there is vsed by the which a
mā may come to a further knowlege. Also I do not not
shal not dispayre no mā in this booke particularly but
manyfest rudenes I doo write openly and generally of
comyn thinges for a generall commodite and welth.

And in being more ples at Calys I mene first the low
Flaunders wherfore the fleminge confesseth him selfe
lapens.

¶ The. viii. Chapiter treateth of Flaunders and of the
naturall disposicion of a Flemynge, and of
theyr money of theyr
speche.

[illegible] Flaunders, [illegible]
[illegible] though I [illegible] be [illegible]
Butter [illegible] Flaunders, [illegible]
Butter is good meate, it [illegible]
To my butter I take good bread and drinke
Coquisse moch erre, [illegible]
Great [illegible] we bring vp in Flaunders
we let them into englis [illegible]
Out of Englande, and out of the [illegible] to
come thorow England to [illegible] the course and circuit
of Europe or christendo. From London that noble citie
let a man take his iourney to Rochester, Canterbury
and Douer or to Sandwiche. to take shipping to sayle
to the welfauored town of Calis, the which doth stand
cõmodiously for the welth and socour of all Englande
in the whiche towne is good fare and good cheare, and
there is good order & politik men, great defences & good
ordinance for warr. The saide towne hath annexed to it
for defence Grues, Hames, and Rylhanke, Newnam
bridge, [illegible] against Gravelyng in Flaun-
ders. From Calis a man must go thorow Flaunders,
Flaunders is a plentiful countrey of fysh & flesh & wylde
fowle. There shal a man be cleanly serued at his table, &
[illegible] for meat, drinke & lodgynge. The
countrey is plain & somwhat sandy. The people be gen-
tle [illegible] be great drinkers, & many of the women
be vertuous & well disposed. In Flaunders there be ma-
ny fayre townes: as Gaunt, Bruges, & Newport, and
other. In Flaunders & in Brabant and other prouinces
annexed to the same, the people wyll eat the hinderlooins
of frogges & wil eate todestooles. As for the speech & the
money of Flaunders, doo not differ but litle from base
Almain, wherfore loke in the chapter of base Almayn.

Of the .xx. Chapyter treateth of Selande,
Holande, and of the naturall disposicion
of the Selanders, and Holanders, & of
their money & their speache.

I am a Dutchman, and was borne in Holond
My countrey is good, it is a proper land.
And I am a Holander, good cheese I can make
To make it English beare, diuers times I do take
We lacke no butter, that is vnsauery and fine:
Therfore we quaf the beer, that causeth vs to pysse:
We haue haruest herying, and gode haukyng
with great crys, and also great walkes
With such thynges, other londes we dispyse and scorne
For such merchaundyse doeth helpe vs at nede

yet

yet to vse it shoulde me a great pastyon
To chaunge our rayment or our olde fashyon
¶ Seland and holand be proper and fayre Flandres, and
there is plenty of vnctuous butter, the which is very &
salt, and there is cheese & herring, salmond, & lis & lytle o
ther fysh þ I do se, there be many goshawkes & other
hawkes & wyld foule. ¶ There be there good townes in Se
land Mydilborow and Flussing & other more in holand
is a good towne called Amsterdame & yet I note many
of the men of the countres in equal tyl they hen dish
& wyl pysse vnder the table where as they sit. They be
gentyl people but they do not fauer lyke vs. The
women in the churche be demure & pure & to be confes
sed in the church auenst layinge theyr heades to þ pre
stes lap for prestes there do sit when they do here confes
sions & so they do in many other prouinces annexed to
the same. The women be mesellouse & in the townes
& church they couer the left & part of their face & head
with their mantles of lay gauyd and plyted much like
after nonnes fashion there language they, money their
maners and fashyons is like flaunders hanawy and
braban which be contynuous & plentyfull countreys.

The tenth Chapitre treat-th
of Braban, and of þ naturall
disposicion of a Brabaty
der of the speche and o
of theyr mar
ners.

I wyll dwell in Brabant that is both gentil and free
all maydens at all tymes be welcome to mee
to the martes dyuers tymes in the yere
And of all thynges, I do loue good Englysh beere
In Anwarpe and in Bacow, I do make my mortes
Yet vnto englysh marchauntes cut out theyr partes
I haue good sturgyon, and other good fyshe
I loue euer to haue good meate in my dyshe
I haue good lodgyng, and also good chere
I haue good wyne, and good englysh beere
Yet had I rather be drowned in a beere barel
Than I wolde chaung the fashion of my olde apparel.

Brabant is a commodious and a pleasaunt countrey
In the whiche is plentifulnes of meat, drynke, & coyne
There is plenty of fysh, and flesshe, there is good Venyson
Conyes and many other good fysh and good chepe
The countrey is playn & ful of fartylite. God is well
serued in theyr churches, and there be many good & deuout people, and ꝑ people be louyng & there be many
good felowes the whyche wyll drynke all out, there be
many good crafts men specyall good makers of Arras
clothe. There a man may by all maner of lynen cloth &
sylkes & implementes for howsshold & plate & precious
stones and many other thynges of a competent pryce.
The specyall there is bale douche, and the money is the
Emperours coyne that is to saye douche money of the
which I do wryte of whan that I do speke of bale Almayne. In Brabant be many fayre & goodly townes
the fyrst is Handwarp a welfauered marchaūt towne
the spyre of the churche is a curious & a right goodly
lantren. There is ꝑ fayrest flesh shābles that is in chry-

sten

Heydome. There is also a goodly comon place for Marchantes to land and to make to arme their botgers called the Bucle. And englishe marchantes haue there a fayre place. There is another towne called Lauuen which is a good hanuecattle. There is also Bamele & Mastwghym and other mo. ¶ There is to be noted that ther is another cuntrie topping to Brabau, the which is called Hanawat or Hanaga: the nature is like vnto Brabau and Flaunders, as well in the fertilitie and plentifulnes of the countrey as of the money & the conuersation of the people: howbeit Hanawat & the Hanawats do differ somwhat in the premisses, for they do speke in diuers places as wel Frenche as Doch, for it lyeth betwene Brabau, Flaunders and Fraunce. Their money is the Emperours coyne as the money of Flaunders & Brabau is, & al is one coyne: the cheif town of hanaw is saynt Thomas and Bargen, and diuers other.

## The .ix. Chapiter treateth of Gelderlande and of Cleuelande, and of the naturall dispolicis of the people of those countreyes, and of their money and their speache.

I Am of Gelderlond & bronght vp in ỹ lond of Cleue
In many thynges few men wyl me beleue
I loue brawlyng and war, and also fyghtyn
Nyght and day do prouil, to get me a lyuyng
yet for all that, I am euer poore and bare
Therfore I do lyue styl in penury and care
For lack of meat my chyldren do wepe
Wherfore I do wake, whan other men do slepe
The fashyon of my rayment, chaunge I wyll not
I am well contented, wham I am warme and hot.
¶ Although that Gylderlond and Cleue lond be two
sondry coūtres & duke domes yet nowe one duke hath
thē both, Cleuelond is better thē Gelderlond, for Gel
derlond is sandy and muche waaste and barin ground
The Gelders be hardy men and vse moche fyghtynge
war, and robbyng. The coūtrees be poore, for Gelder
lond hath bled moch warre, The chefe townes of gel
derlond is ỹ towne of Gelder, & another towne called
Nemigin. And ỹ chefe towne of Cleuelond is ỹ towne
of Cleue, In Gelderlond and Cleuelond they? money
is bale gold, siluer & bralle. In gold they haue clemers
gylders and golden gilders, & gelders arerys, a gelder
arcris is worth. xrrii. steuers. xrrii. steuers is wor. rii. s
There is a nother peece of golde called a horne lquyly
one a horne lquylyon is worthe. xii. steuers. xii. steuers
is worthe. xr. d. ob. In syluer they haue a snap
pan, a snappan is worth. vi. steuers. vi. steuers
is worth. ix. d. ob. In bralle they haue
norkyns and halfe norkyns
and endewtkyng. thir
speche is bale
douche.

¶ The .xii. Chapiter treateth of the lond of Gulike & of Lewke ād of the naturall dyſpoſicion of the people of the countres and of theyr money and of theyr ſpeche.

¶ I was borne in Gulyke In luke I was brought vp
Euer I loue to drynke of a full cup
My geeſe ones a yere I do clyp and pull
I do ſell my fethers as other men doth will
yf my goos go naked it is no great matter
We can ſhyft for her ſelfe yf ſhe haue meat & water
The ſalhypon of my rayment, be it hot or cold
I wyll not leue in ony wyſe, be it neuer ſo old

¶ The lond of Guyik is a dewkedom, and, the lond of Lewke is an Archebiſhopriche, for Archebiſhoppes in doche lond hathe great lordſhyps and dominyons, yet they and the aforeſayd londes reherſed from Calys be vnder the dominion of ꝑ Emperour, Gulyk is a fayre countre not hylly nor watteryſhe but a playne coūtre.

Euery

Euery yeare they wyll clyp and pull their geese, and ꝑ
geese shall go naked, and they do sell ꝑ fethers to stuffe
fether beds. They haue lytle wyne growyng in ꝑ coũ-
tre. The chiefe townes of Gulik is the towne of Gulik
and a towne named Duringe. the people be poore of ꝑ
countre, townes men be ryche, & a man for his money
shalbe well ordered & intreted as wel for meat & drinke
as for lodging. The lond of lewke is a pleasaũt coũtre
The cheefe towne is the cytie of lewke, ther is lewkes
velluet made & cloth of frys. The speche of Gulyk ād
lewke is base doch. And their money is the emprours
coine, but the bishop of lewke doth coine both gold syl-
uer and brass the whiche is currant there & in ꝑ londes
or countres ther about.

¶ The. xlii. chapiter
doth speake of base
almayn and of the
disposicion of ꝑ peo-
ple of the countrey
of their speche ād of
their money.

I am

¶ I am a base Dochе man borne in the nether lond
Diuerse tymes I am cup hotē, on my feet I cānot stād
Dyuers tymes I do pysse vndereth the bord
My reason is suche I can not speke a worde
Than am I tongetayd, my fete doth me fayle
And than I am harnest, in a cote of mayle
Than wyl I pysse in myselowes shoes and hose
Than I am as necessary as a waspe in ones nose
Now am I harnest, and redy doche for to speake
Uppon þ heere van in þ ecuse my anger I wyl wreake
Alomp of salt butter for me is good meat
My knees shall go bare to kepe me out heat
yet my olde cote I wyl not leaue of
For if I should go naked I may catche the cof.

¶ Base Almayne or base Doche lond reches from the hidermost place of flaunders and Hennago, to þ cyte of Mense ād to Argentine as some doche men holdeth opinion. The cheef Cyte of Dochеland or Almayne is the noble cyty of Colyn, to the which cometh the faire water of Reene on both sydes of the whiche water of Reene doth growe the grapes of the whyche the good temply wyne is made of. There is a vyne of grapes at a towne called Bune, of the whiche reed Renyly wine is made of, al base almaine is a plentyful cōtre of corne and tenily wine, and of meat and honest fare, and good lodgyng. The people be gentyll and kynd harted. The worst fawt that they haue many wyll be dronken, and whan they fall to quaffyng, they wyll haue in dyuerse places a tub or a great vessell standyng vnder þ bord to pysse in, or elle they wyl defyle al the howle, for they wyl pysse as they doo syt, and other whyle the one wyll pis in a nother shoes. ¶ They do loue sault butter þ is resty and bareled butter. In base doche land be many

vertuous

vertuous people and full of almes dedes. In base Ly-
mayn or doche lond theyr money is gold, tin and brasse.
In gold they haue crownes worth .iiii.s. viii.d. of Ster-
ling money. They haue stiuers of tyn and bras two fy-
uers and a halfe is worth an Englysh grote, they haue
crocherdes .iii. crocherds is les worth thā a stiuer, they
haue mytes .xxvi. mytes is worthe an Englysh peny.
They haue Negyn manykens, a manyken is worth a
fardyng, a Norkyn is worthe a halfpeny. They haue
bras pens a bras peny is .ii.d. fardynge of theyr money
who so ỹ wyl lerne to speke some base doche. Englysh
fyrst and doche doth folowe.

¶ One. two. thre. foure. fyue. syx. seuyn. eyght. nyne.
Eue. twe. drie. vier. vie. ses. seuē. acht. nughen.
ten. aleuyn. twelue. thyrtene. fowrtene. fyftene.
teen. elue. twaelue. dertyene. vierteene. vieſteene.
syrtene. seuentene. eyghten. nyntene. twenty.
sestyene. seuentyne. achtyene. negentyene. twēgtih.
one and twenty. two and twenty. thre and twenty.
en an twentyth. twe an twentyth. dre an twentith.
thyrty. forty. fyty. syrty. seuenty. eyghty.
derteh. vierteh. nyntith. sesteh. seuenteh. achtēteh.
nynte. a hondred. a thowsand.
negēteh. hondret. dowsent.

God morow brother Morgen broer
Syr god gyue you good day
Heer god geue v goeden dah
Syr how do you fare
Heer hoe faerd ghy
Ryght well blessyd be god
Seer well god sy ghebenedyt
Frend whych is the ryght way from hens to Colyn
Vryent welk is den rechten weh van hoerte Colyn

Syr

Syr hold the way on the ryght hand
Heer holden den weh aye derchit hand
wyfe god saue you Wow god gruet d
Wyl yr you be wel come
Wyn heer yk hiet you welcome
Haue you any good lodgyng
Hab d eneh good herberh
ye syr I haue good lodgyng
yo myn heer I hab goed harberh
wyfe of the houfe gyue me some bread
Wow van dehewfe gekt me broot
Wayd gyue me one pot of beare
Welky ghewkt me en pot beere
Brother gyue me some egges
Broe ghewkt me everen
Gyue me fythe and flesche
Ghewkt me fis and fleesch
what shall I pay alles for my supper
How veele is to be talen warden for meell tyd
Wyl yr. vi. d Wyn heer fes phenys
Holle god thanke you
Warden god dank ye
God gyue you good nyght and good rest
God ghewkt d goeden naght and goed rust
God be wyth you God ly met d
Sonday. Sondah Monday Maendah
Tewsday Dysdah Wensday Wensdah
Thursday Donnersdah Fryday Vrydah
Saterday Saterdah.
Can you speke doche
Can ye doch sprek
I can not speke doche, I do vnderstond it
Ik can net doch spreke, Ik for stow

The

¶ The .xiiii. Chapyter treateth of hyghe Almayne or hyghe Dochlond, and of the dyspolycyon of the people, and of theyr speche and of theyr money.

I Am a hygh Almayne, sturdy and stout
I labboure but lytle in the worid about
I am a yonker a lether I wyll were
Be it of gose or capon, it is ryght good gere
wyth symple thynges, I am well content
I lacke good meat specyally in lent
My raymynt is wouyn mochelyke a sacke
whan I were it, it hangeth lyke a Jack
Euery man doth knowe my symple intencyon
That I wyll not chaunge my olde fathers fashyon.

¶ Hyghe Almayne or hyghe Dochelond begynneth at Mens and some say it begynneth at wormes & contayneth Swauerlond or Swechlond and hartlond and ꝑ helles or moūtains of ꝑ most part of Alpes stretchig in legth to a town called trent bi ꝑde ꝑ moūtains, half ꝑ

town

towne is doche, & the other dutche is Lombardy. There is greate dyfference betwene highe Almayne and base Almayne, not only in their speche & maners, but also in their lodgynge, in their fare, and in their apparell. The people of hygh almayne they be rude and rustical and very boystous in their speche and humbly in their apparell, yet yf some of them can get a fortale or .ii. or three fortaeles standing vp right vpon their cappe set vp with slickes, or that he may haue a capons feder or a goose feder or any long feder on his cap, thā he is called a ponker, they do lede grossly, and they wyl eate magots as fast as we wyl eate comfets. They haue awai to brede thē in chese. Maydēs there in certaine places shal drynke no other drynke but water, vnto the tyme she be maryed, yf she do she is taken for a comin womā Seruantes also drynke water to their meat, ỹ countre is plentyful of apples and walnuts, the mastains is very baryn of al maner of vitels, howbeit the good townes be prouided of vitels. Snowe dothe ly on the mountaines winter and somer, wherfore the hotter ỹ day is the greater is the flodes, that thei renne so swyft that no man can passe for .v. or .vi. howres, & than it is drye agayne. Certayn mountaines be so high that you shal se the hyl tops aboue ỹ cloudes. In the valy it is euer cold. I haue seen snow in somer on sainct Peters day and the visytacion of our ladye, a man may see the mōtaines .xv. myle of at a citye called Olmes where fustian olmes is made that we cal holmes. In hyghe Almayn be good cities and townes as Orburdg Wormes, Spires, Glypping Gellyng, and mēmynge. In high Almayne their money is golde, alkemy, and bras In gold they haue crownes of .iiii. s. & .viii. d. In alkemy and bras they haue caders, wyth ephenynges worthe

almost

almost a flyuer, they haue Morkyns, Halardes, Pheuyngs, Crochards, Stiuers, and halfe flyuers. who so wyll lerne hygh doch, Englyth lyttle Doche followeth.

One. two. thre. foure. fyue. fyx. seuyn. eyght. Eyne. sway. nie. teer. vof. sys. zeuen. awght. nene. ten. aleuen. twelue. thyrtene. fowrtene, neegh. zen. elue. zwelue. dertheene. teertheene. fiftene. fyrtene. seuentene eyghtene. nyntene. fiftheke. fiftheke. zeuftheene. awghtheene. neeghtheke twenty. one & twenty. two and twenty. thre & twenty. zewēle. eyne enzwēle. sway enz wenle ore enzwēle. &c. thyrty. forty. fyfty. fyrty. seuenty. eyghty. nrethe. seerthe. vofthe, fythe. zeuenthe. awghthe nynte. a honnred. a thouland. two thowland. &c. neegthe. a howndet. a dowland. sway dowland. &c.

God morow my master. Goed morgen myh hern
My master whych eis the way to the nert towne
Myh leuer hern weis mede reightē weg to de awnder
My brother gyue me whyt bread and wyne. (stot
my leuer broder geue meh wyle brod en wayne
Holles haue you good meate wertin hab ye god ettē
ye I haue enough yo Ik gab go nowgh
Holles gyue me egges, chefe, and walnots
Wertyn geuemeh ayer caafe en walthe nots
mouch good do it you Goot go feken eyh elleu
I thank yon my mayster Ih dāk ze myh leuer hern
what tyme eis it of the day what hafl is go stoken:
Holles god be with you, with al my hert
wartyn goot go feken for harteon
My master wylye drynk a pot of wyne
Myh leuer hern wylter drenke a mafe wayne

The. xv. chapiter treateth of Denmarke and of the natural dyspoſy-tion of ꝑ people and oftheyr ma-nyand ſpeche.

I Am a Dane and do dwell in Denmarke
Seldom I do vſe to ſet my ſelfe a warke
I lyue at eſe and therfore I am content
Of al tymes in the yere I fare beſt in lent
I wyl ete beenes, and good ſtock fyſh
How ſay you is not that a good dyſh
In my apparel I was neuer nyce
I am cont ent to were rough fryce
I care not if euery man I do ſe
Symple rayment ſhal ſerue me ful wel
My old faſhion I do vſe to kepe
And in my clothes dyuers tymes I ſlep
Thus I do paſſe the dayes of my lyfe

Other whyle in hate and other whyle in stryfe
wyldome it war to lyue in peace and rest
They that can so do shal fynd it most best
¶ By cause I do pretend to writ fyrst of all Europ ād
christendom & to fetch ꝑ cyrcute about christendom I
must returne from high Almain & speke of dēmarke ꝑ
which is a very poore coūtre bare & ful of pēurite, yet
ther doth grow goodly trees, of ꝑ which be maskes for
shyps made, & the marchaūtes of ꝑ coūtre do sel many
masts, ores, & bowe staues. The Danes hath ben good
warryers, but for theyr powerte I do marueile how ꝑ
dyd get ones Englande, they be subtyll wytted & they
do proll muche about to get a pray. They haue fysh &
wildfoule sufficient. Theyr lodging and theyr apparel
is very symple & bare. These be ꝑ best townes in Den
mark, Rip, & By borge. In dēmark their many is gold
and alkemy and bras, In gold they haue crownes & al
other good gold doth go there, In alkemy ād bras they
haue dansk whyten, Theyr speche is douche.

## The. xvi. Chapiter treateth of Saxsony and of the natural disposicion of the Saxsons and of their mony and of theyr speth.

¶ I am a Saxon lerching out new thynges
Of me many be glad to here new tidinges
I do persist in my matters and opinions dayly
The which maketh ꝑ cõayns vengians on me to cry
yet my opinions I wyl neuer leue
The curlyng that they gyue me to the I do bequeue
¶ be lashion of my rayment I wyl euer vse
And the romains lashion I vtterly refuse
¶ Out of Denmarke a man may go in to Saxony.
Saxony is a dukedom shyp, And holdeth of hym selfe
I do maruel greatli how the Saxons should cõquere
Englonde, for it is but a smale coũtre to be compared
to Englond for I think if al the world were set against
Englond it might neuer be cõquerid they being trew
within the selfe. And they that would be false. I pray
god too many fell them what they be. The countre of
Saxony is a plentyful countre and a fartyl, yet there
is many greate mountaynes ãd woddes, in the which
be Buckes and Does, Hartes, and Hyndes. and wilde
Boores, Beares, and wylfes, and other wilde beastes.
In Saxony is a greate ryuer called weser, And there
be salte wels of the water of the whyche is made whit
salt. In ꝯ sayd countre doth grow copper. The people
of the countre be bold and strong ãd be good warriers
They do not regarde the byshoppe of Rome nor ꝯ Ro-
mayns for certaine abusions. Martyn Luter & other
of hys factours in certayne thinges dyd take sinestral
opinions as concerninge preestes to haue wyues wyth
such lyke matters. The chefe cyte towne of Saxony
is called Witzeburg which is a vniuersite. In Saxo-
ny they? monye is golde and brasse. In gold they haue
crownes, In brasse thei haue manye smal peces. Ther
speche is doch speche.

¶ The.xiii.chapiter treateth of the kyngdom of Boeme and of the dyspolycyon of the people of the coũtre of theyr mo-nye, and spyche.

¶ I am of the kyngdome of Boeme
I do not tell all men what I do meane
For the popes curse I do lytle care
The more the fox is curled the better he doth fare
Euer sens wyclif dyd dwel wyth me
I dyd neuer set by the popes auctoryte
In certayn articles wyclif dyd not well
To reherse them now I nede not to tell
For of other matters I do speke of nowe
yf we do not wel, god spede the plowe
Of our apparell we were neuer nyce
we be content e yf our cotes be of fryce.

¶ The kyngdome of Boeme is compassed about wyth great hygh mauntaynes and great thycke woods. In-

which

whych woods be many wyld beastes, amonges al other beastes there be Bugles that be as bigge as an ore ād there is a beast called a Bouy lyke a bugle whiche is a vengeable beast. In dyuers places of Boeme there is good fartyl ground the which doth bringe forth good corne herbes frutes ād metals. The people of Boeme be opinionatyue stādyng much in theyr owne conceits And many of thē do erre contrary to vs in the ministracion of the .vii. sacraments & other approbated thynges the which we do vse in holy church. In boeme is indifferent lodging & competent of vitels, but thei do loue no Duckes nor malardes, theyr condicions & maners be much lyke to ỹ high almains, & they do speke duch, In Boeme is a goodly cyte called Prage where ỹ king of boeme doth ly much whan he is in ỹ coūtre. In boeme theyr money is Golde Tyn and brass. In Golde they haue crownes, In Brass they haue smal peces as in doch lond, theyr speche is doch.

## The .xviii. Chapiter treateth of the kyngdome of poll and of the naturall dyspolicion of the people, and of theyr mony and spech.

C:D

I am a powr man of the kyngdom of Pol
Dyuers tymes I am troubled wyth a heuy nol
Bees I do lone to haue in euery place
The wax and the hony I do sel a grace
I do sel flex, and also pyche and tar
Marchaunts cometh to me, fetchyng it a far
My rayment is not gorgious, but I am content
To were such thynges, as god hath ment.

The kyngdome of Poll is on the Northe syd of the kyngdom of Boeme strechynge Estward to the kyngdom of Hungary. In Pol be great wodes & wildernes in the which be many bees ād wylde beastes of diuers sortes. In many e places the coūtre is full of fartillite and there is much pych and Tar and Flex, ther be many good townes, the best towne named Cracone. The people of the countre of Poll be rewde, and homlye in they r maners and fashions, and many of thē haue laerned craftines in they r hyeng and sellyng, and in ȳ coūtre is much pouerte and euyll fare in certaine places.

The people do eat much hony in those parties, they be peasible men, they lone no warre but louith to rest in a holeskin. They r raiment and apparel is made after the high doch fashion wyth two wrynckles and a plyght, they r spech is corrupt doche, the mony of Poll is goulde and brass, all maner of gold goth there.

¶ The.xix. Chapiter treateth of the kyngdome of Hungary, and of the natural dyspoſition of the people and of theyr mony & wech.

¶ I do dwel in the kyngdome of Hungary
But wyrt the turkes and me is lytle marcy
And although they be strong proud and ſtout
Other whyle I ran them on the snowt
yet haue they gotten many of our towns
And haue won of our londs and of our bowns
If we of any other nacions might haue any helpe
we wold make them to ſle lyke a dog or a whelpe
Out of my countre I do ſyldome randge
The faſhion of my apparel I do neuer chaunge

The kingdom of hungary is beyond the kyngdome of
polestward. The lond is deuided in to two partes the
which be called great hungary, and the lesse hungary.
The countres be large & wide there is gret mountains
and wildernes the which be repleted with many wilde
beastes. Ther is salte digged out of hylles. And ther is
solid certayne vaynes of gold. In hungary ther be ma
ny Citens of dyuers nations and they be of diuerce fa
shions, as wel of maners as of liuing, for the lond doth
Ioine to the lond of grece at the southsyd. The great
Turke hath got much of hungari and hath it in peasa
ble possession. And for as much as there is dyuerce peo
ple of diuers naciõs, ther is vsed diuers speches & ther
is currant diuers sorts of mony, ther be many good ci
ties & counes the which be called vouen Seuilweling
warden Scamenanger, and a noble cite called Clipõ
and a regal castel called Neselburgh, & a gret citie cal
led Wala vinathe, which is almost the vttermost cytie
of hongary, by the which citie doth run the regal flood
of daundy. The spech of hongary is corrupte Italian,
corrupte Greke & Turkish. Their mony is good brass
in golde thei haue ducates and sarates. In brass thei
haue mittes, ducates, and soldes and other smal pe ces
of brasse which I haue forgot.

## The. xx. Chapiter treateth of the lond of grece, & of constantino ple, and of the naturall dis positon of the people, & of their mony and speche.

¶ I am a Greke, of noble speche and blood
yet the Romayns with me be meruelous wood
For theyr woodnes and curlyng I doo not care
The more that I am curled, the better I do fare
All Nacions vnder them, they woulde fayne haue
yf they so had, yet woulde they more crake
Under their subiection I woulde not lyue
For all the perdons of Rome if thei wold me gyue.

¶ The lond of Grece is beyond Hongary, it is a gret region & a large countrey, For thei haue .vii. prouinces which be to saye: Dalmacye, Epiry, Eladas, Tessaly, Macidony, Acayza, Candy, and Licades. The lond of grece is a riche country & a fartill, and plenty of wine bred & other vitels. The cheefe citie of Grece is called Constantinople: in old time it was an Empyre, & there was good lawes & true Iustice kepte: but nowe the Turke hath it vnder his domin̄, howbeit thei be yet christen men & christened: and there is at Constantinople a Patriarke: & in Constantinople thei haue the fayrest cathedral church in the world: the church is called sayne Sophyes church, in the whiche be a wonderfull syght of pryestes: thei say that there is a thousand pryestes that doth belōg to the church: before ỹ font of the church is a picture of copper & gylt, of Iustinian, that sytteth on a horse of copper. Constantinople is one of the gretest citie in the world: the cite is built like a triangle, two partes standeth & abutteth to the water, and the other parte hath a respect to the lond: the citie is well walled, and there cometh to it an arme of the sea, called sayne Georges arme or helly sponte, or the might of Constantinople: saint Luke and saint Jhon Erisemon lieth there: and thei say that there is the holy crosse & Jesu Christes cote that had no seame. The vniuersitie

niuerſitie of Salern wher phiſicke is practiſed not far
from conſtãtinople ỹ Greciens do erre & ſwere in mãy
articles concerning our faith. The which I do thinke
better to obmyt and to leue vnwryten than to writ it
In conſtantinople their money is gold ſyluer & Bralle
in gold they haue ſarakes a ſarak is worth .v.s. ſterling
in ſyluer they haue aſpers an aſper is worth an Engliſh
peni in Bras they haue ſolds .v. ſold is worth an aſper
they haue myttes .iiii. mytt es is worth a ſold. I letter
which the Greciens ſent to the byſhop of Rome.
Parotenciam tuam ſm̃am cica tuos ſubiectos firmiter
aredimus, ſuperbiam tuam ſm̃ã tollerare non poſſumus
Anriciam tuam faciare nõ intendimus, dominus tecum.
quia dominus nobiſcum eſt.
If any man wyll learne to ſpeke greke ſuch grek as the
do ſpeke at Conſtantinople and other places in Grece
Engliſh and greke doth folow.
One. two. thre. foure. fyue. ſyx. ſeuyn. eyght.
Ena. dua. trea. teſſera. pente. exi. eſta. oucto.
nyne. ten. aleuyn. twelue. thyrtene. ſowrtene.
enca. deca. edecaena. edecadna. decatrea. decateſſera
fyrtene. ſyxtene. ſeuentene. eyghtene. nyntene.
deca. pente. deca. exi. decaeſta. decaoucto. decaenea.
twenty. one and twenty. two and twenty. &c.
eochi erochi. ena. ercohi, dna. &c.
thyrty. fowrty. fyfty. ſyxty. ſeuenty. eyghty.
trienda. terẽda. penenda. exi minda. eſtminda. outolda.
nynte. a hondred. enimida ekathoi.
God ſpede you ſer Calaſpes of ende
Ser you be welcome Ofende calaſuris.
Sir from whens do you come. Ofende apopoatkilis.
I did come frõ Englãd. Ego napurpalle apoto angita
How far is it to cõſtãtinople. Poſtrat apoto cõſtãtiõ

Syr.

Syr ye haue .xxii. myle  O lende ekes echochi mila
Maistres good morow  Chira, cala mera
Maistres haue you any good meate
Chira ekes kepotes calonoly
Syr I haue enough  O lende ego exposta
Maistres geue me bread, wyne and water
Chira moo dello me psome, crethe apoto nero
Come hyder and geue me some flesh
Ela do dello moo creas
Bryng hyder to me that dish of flesh
Ferto to tut obsaria, creas,  Good night. Calespera

## The trewe Greke foloweth.

Good morow.  Calihimera
Good spede  Calos echois
Good euyn  Cali hespera
you be welcome  Cochoritomenos hys is
Syr which is the way to Oxforde
O ton poi to oronionde
Syr you be in the right way  O outtos orthodromeis
Hostler, set vp my horse and geue him meate
zeue age ton hippon apon apothes kaelitilon a vton
Mayd haue you any good meate  Eta echis ti lition
ye maister enough  Echo dapsilos
Geue me some bread, drynke, and meate
Dos me ton art on, poton, kaelyton
what is it a clocke  Posapi hi hora tis humeras
myle or woman geue me a reckonyng
Gyny eipe moi ton analogilmion
I am contented or pleased  Arisey moy
Hostes fare well  zeue chere: or els, Eroso
Syr you be hertely welcome.

kyrie mala cocharitomenos ylthes
Wouldeto god that you wouldetaryhere styll
Eithe geto emautha menaei para hymas menois
Oh wyfe I can not speake no Greke
Ohe gyun oy dyname calos eimi: eilegyn
Syr by a litle and a litle you shall learne more
Oh outes dia micron mathois an abhimi: eilalem
Oh hostes there is no remedy but I must departe
Sene anagaeos apition eimi moy
Syr then god be your spede in your iourney
Deospota theos soidipios: soi met ami moias
Fare well to you all Cherete apapapantes
God be with you Thos methyman.

## The.xxi. Chapter tretethof the kyngdome of Sycell, and of Calabre. And of the naturall dyspoficion of the people, and of their mony & speche.

I was borne in the kyngdome of Syeel
I care for no man so that I do wel
And I was borne in Calabry
Where they norysshe vs many a fly
We be nayboures to the Italyons
Wherfore we loue no newe fashyons
For wyth vs except the be a lord or a grecyon

Hys rayment he wyl not tourne from the old fashion
¶ I haue spoken of Grece one of the endes or points of Europ, wherfore I pretend to returne, & to come rounde about, & thorow other regions of Europ vnto the tyme I do come to Calays againe, where that I did tacke my first iourney point out of England & other lãdes aneyed to ꝑ same wherfore in my returning I wyll speke fyrst of Sicel & calabry, Sycel is an Ilond for it is cõpased with water of the see ther be many flyes the which wil sting or bite lyke the flyes of Italy and lyke wher that they do sting they wyl bryng the blond after and they be such flyes as do set on our table & rup here in England. But they be so eger and so dãgeable ꝑ a man can not kepe him selfe, from them specially if he slepe ꝑ day tyme in Sicel is much thondring and lyghtnyng and great iupirtous wonders. The countrey is fertyl and ther is much gold. The chefe towne is Cicacuf. & ther is a goodly cyuer called Artuse where is found whit corall. Calabry is a prouince ioyned to Italy & they do vse ꝑ Italion fashion and their mony and spech is muche lyke Italy money and speche.

## The .xxii. Chapter treateth of the kingdome of Naples and of the naturall dyspolicion of the people and of their speche and of there money.

IN the kyngdome of Naples I do dwell
I can not with my hed thynkyng euel or well
Whan other men do stond in great dout
I knew how my matters shalbe brought a bout
The fashyon of my rayment I wyl neuer leue
Al new fashyons to England I do bequeue
I am content with my meane estate

Although other nacions go neuer so gay.
¶ I must nedes go out of the circuit and not directly
go rounde about Europe & christendom for if I should
I should leue out kingdoms countres & prouinces wherfor
as I went forward so I wyll come bakewarde and wyll
speke of the kingdom of Naples. The countre & specially
the citie of naples is a populus citie & countre yet I did
not se nor know that they were mery of gret actuite for
they do liue in peace Wout ware. The countrey is full
of fartylite & plentiful of oyle wine bread corne fruit &
money. The napulions do vse great marchandise & na-
ples is ioyned to Italy wherfore they do vse ꝑ fashiõs
and maner of Italyons & Romayns, and marchaunts
passeth from both parties by ꝑ water of Tiber in na-
ples ther be welles of water the which be euer hot and
they be medicinable for sycke people the chefe cathe-
dral church of Naples is called Wyduse. Their speche
is Italian corrupted. In Naples they money is gold
and brasse lyke money of Italy and Lumberdy, & they
do vse the fashyons of the Italyans.

## The .xxiii. Chapitar treteth of Italy, and Rome and of the naturall disposicion of the people, & of their money and speche.

¶ I am a romayne, in Italy I was borne,
I lacke no vytayles nor wyne bread nor corne
All thynges I haue at pleasure and at wyll
yf I were wyse I wolde kepe me so styll
yet all the worlde I wolde haue subiecte to me

But I am a maydē I will neuer be
Euery Nacions haue spied my fashion out
Wherfore let nought by me now thei haue no dout
My Church I do let fall, prophanes your is vsed
Vertu in my countrey is greatly abused
yet in my apparell I am not mutable
Although in other thynges I am founde variable.
¶ Italy is a noble champion coūtrey pleasant & plenty full of bread, wine, and corne. There be manye good pastures & vinyardes. The noble water of tyber doth make the coūtre rich. The people of the coūtre be homly & rude. The cheife cite of Italy is called Rome, the which is an old cite & is gretly decaied, & saint Peters church which is their head church & cathedrall church is fal doune to the groumde, & so hath lyen many yeres without reedifiyng. I did se litle vertue in Rome, and much abominable vices, wherfore I dyde not like the fashion of the people, such maters I do pas ouer. who so wyll se more of Rome & Italy, let him loke in the second boke the .lxvii. chapter. The latins or the Italiōs the Lombardes & the Venecians, with other prouinces annexed to the same doth vary in diuers nūbring or renonyng of their clocke, and then it is midnight, and at one a clocke. At midnight they doo begynne & do reken vnto .xxiiii. a clocke, & then it is midnight, and at one a clocke thei do begin again. also their miles be no longer then our miles be, and thei be called Laten miles. Doch miles & French leages maketh .iii. of our miles and or latyn miles. In Rome and Italy their mony is golde, siluer & bras. In gold thei haue ducates, in syluer thei haue Julys, a July is worthe .v. d. sterlyng, in bras they haue katerynes and blokes & demyers. who that wyll learne lome Italion and Englith: and Italion doth folow.

One. two. thre. foure. fyue. syx. seuyn. eyghte. nyne.
Une. two. tre. quater. cinco. li. certo. octo. nono.
ten. aleuin. twelue. thirteno. fowrteene. fiftene. sirtene
dees vnse. douse. trese. quaterse. kynse. sese.
seuentynt. eyghtene. ninetene. twenty. one ād twenty.
desseto. desotto. denono. vinto. vinto. vno.
two and twenty. thre and twenty. foure. and twenty.
vincto. duo. vincto tre. vinto quater.
therty. forty. fyuetr. sexte. seuenty.
trento. quaranto. cinquanto. sessento. settanto.
eyghte. nynte. a hondero. a thowsande.
ottento. nouanto. cento. milla.

Good morow my fyr. Bonus dies nu sir
Good lyfe be to you maistres. Bona vita madona.
Is this ye that the eyght may to go to Rome.
Eik kela vel kella dia recta pe aupdate Rome.
The true wyt my thus Eik quela vel quella dia.
But ād I shoulde so write as an Italian doth, an Eng
lysh man without teaching can not speake nor pelate
the wordes of an Italyan.
How farre is Rome hens Sancta de ke ell Roma.
Hit is .xx. myles hence. Ell kareata milla.
Whither how farre is it to the nexte lodging.
Fundel kanta de ke ād altera officiaria.
Hit wyll myte. Sunt katel milla
May we haue there this night good lodging.
Podemus auere bonissima loga pro repolat.
Mistresse there is good lodging.
Misser seniorete bonissima.
you be welcome to this countre, can you speke Italiā
Sene venuta kella terra le parlare Italiomma

peter I can speke a lytle  Mayster vmpasch
I do thanke you with al my hart  Megracia bon ahy
what tydynges is in your countre
Auete nellons nouua de nostra terra
There is nothing but good bleſſed be god
Nellona nouua ſalua cora bona gracia none deo
How do you fare  Quomodo ſtat cum vobico compa
I do fare wel  Ge ſta bene
wyl you go eate ſome meate  volte manjare
what is it a cloche brother  kantar horas fardell
Hyt is thre and twenty a clock  ſum vinctres horas
ne yle geue me a pot of wyne
Wa dous dous me vn buccal de vyne
Much good do hit you  Mantingat bos deus
Wryng vs a reckening wyle  Factula calita madona
Holles pay for this man iii. katerynes
Hollella paga kello homine tres katerinos
God be with you  va cum de.

The .xxiiii. Chapter treateth of Venis and of the naturall diſpoſicion of the people of the countrey of theyr ſpeche and of theyre money.

37

I am a venecion both sober and sage
In all myne actes and doynges I do not outrage
Graunte that be founde euer in me
Specially of I be out of my countrey
My apparell is ryche very good and fyne
All my possessions is not fully myne
For part of my possessis I am come tribut to ꝑ turk
To lyue in rest and peace in my cytie I do lourke
Some men do saye I do smell of the smoke
I passe not for that, I haue money in my pooke
To pacyfye the pope the turke and the Jue
I saye no more good felow now adewe.

If I should not bryng in a lyke of venis here I shold not kepe the circuit of Europe, whosoeuer ꝑ hath not seene the noble citie of venis, he hath not sene ꝑ beste ꝑte of the worlde. Ther be ryche marchauntes, for to venys is a great confluence of marchauntes, for to venys is a great confluence of marchauntes as well chrystians as all sortes of infydels. The citie of venis doth stande dyuyded with in the sea, ꝑ see is called ꝑ gulfe it doth not ebb nor flow Thorow the strete of venis rounde the water, and euery marchaunt hath a sayle cytie barge standing at his stayers ready rowe thorow and aboute the citie and at bothe sides of the water in euery strete a man may go whither he wyll in venis, but he must passe ouer many bryages. The marchauntes of venis goe in longe gownes lyke preestes with close sleues. The venicions wyll not haue no lordes nor knightes a monges them but only the Duke. The duke of venis is chosen for terme of his lyfe, he shall not marry by cause his sonne shall not clayme no inheritaunce of the dukedom hyp

ꝑ duke may haue lemons & concubins as many as he
wyl, the duke shal neuer ryde nor go out of the
cyte as longe as he dothe lyue. The duke shal rule the
senyorite, and the seniorite shall gouerne and rule the
comenalte and depose & put to deth the duke if thei do
find a lawful cause. The duke weryth a corronet ouer a
cap of sylke the which standeth vp lyke a porynge of a
cokes come be hynd fastened of. iii. handfull longe. The
duke do not come to ꝑ buttiful church of saint Marke
but certen hygh feastes in the yere & the first. viii. dais
after ꝙ he is made duke to shew him self. And neuer
se Wm the cite of venis no power is. But al riches ther
be none inhabitoures in ꝑ cite that is rede & pour bit-
les there is here. venys is one of the chefest pozes of al
the world the wenysions hath great prouision of war
for they haue euer in a redines a nomber ready made to
make a hondred galeys or more & a tim thei haue al ma-
ner of artilery in a redynes. They haue great pottell-
ons, and Candy and sol with other Iles & partes rites
& landes be vnder their dominion, whan they do here
masse & se ꝑ sacrament they do incline & doth clap their
hand on their mouth and do not knock them self on ꝑ
hed, at hygh masse they do vse pricksong & plainsong
the orgins & the trumpates if ther be any gospel red or
song of saint Marke they wyl say sequencia sancti eua
gelii secundum illum. pointeng their fingre to. S. marke
the which do ly in the church ꝑ people do poi their bea-
des & do let their berdes grow. They speche is Italion
their money is gold that is to say ducates & bagatins
is masse. xii. bagantynas is worth a galy halpeny and
there is galy halpeny.

The xxv. Chapitre treateth of Lombarye and of the naturall dyspoticion of the people and of their speche and of their ryght.

I am a Lombart and fubyect vnto I pate
To decyue a gentyl man a yeman or a knaue
I werke by poynte fubtylyte and draught
The wych other whyle doth bryng me to nought
I am thenert neyghbourde to Frauncon
We do bryng many thynges out of al fashyon
We care for no man⁹ no man carythe for vs
Our proud hartes maketh vs to fare the worfe
In our countre we eate Adders snayles, and froggys
And a boue al thyng we be fure of our doggys
For mens shyns they wyll ly in wayte
It is a good sport to se them so to bayte.

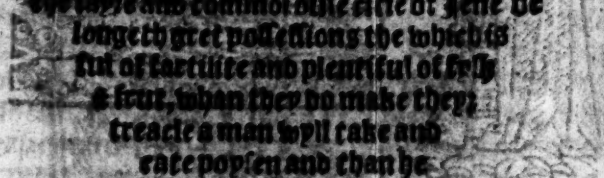
Lombardy is a champion countrey & a fertil, plēte of wine ād corne. The Lombard doth set much by his berd & he is scornefull of his speche he wyl gene an answer with wieng his hed at the one syde dispisingly his handes abrode, & the cast his head at the one syde & to shroge up his shoulders speake no more to hym, for you be answerd. The Italyons and some of the beneciōns be of like dispocicon. In lomberdy & the marysshes bengable cundoges the which wyl byte a man by the legges or he be ware, they wyll ete frogges gutted ād all. Adders snailes and mushcrom be good meate there In dyuerse places of Italy & lombardy they wyl put rose mary into their vessels of wine, howbeit to y chefe towne of lomberdy, it is a pleasaunt towne and scant mooneshine it standeth betwene two hylles & lombardes be so crafty, that one of them in a countrey is enough as I haue heard many olde & wise men say to mar a whole countrey, the maner of y people and the speche be like the Italyon, the people of the countrey be very rebude In lomberdy and Italy they go to plow but with two oxone and they be couered with canuas that the flies shall not byte them, there money is called Katerins and bagancyons, in syluer they haue markets a market is a galy halpeny in gold they haue duo cates.

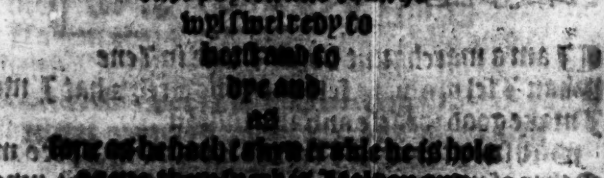
## The.xxvi. Chapitre treteth of lene and of Iannayes and of their lyuynge and of their money.

I am a marchaunt borne I was in Iene
whan I sel my ware ten men knoweth what I mene
I make good treacle and alle fusiliane
with such thynges I cramme with many a pore man
Other of my marchaundies I bere at ageyne pryce
I counsel them be ware fel an them I let the dyce
I do hyt diuerse times som men archys thomes
wher soeuer I ryde or go I wyl not lese my cromes
In my apperel the old fashyon I do kepe
yf I should do other wyse it would cause me to wepe
Better it is for a man to haue his rayment tore
Than to renne by hind hande and not to be before
Gorgyouse apparell maketh a bare purse
It bringeth a mā by hind & maketh him worse & worse

The

The noble cytie of Jenes a pleasant and a cōmodious cyte. And wel serued of al maner of vittells, for it flowdeth on the see syd there is made veluet & other sylkes and there is fustyane of Jene made & triacle of Jene. Jene prouince and langwadoch lyeth on ꝑ coste of Bacbary where the whyte & the blacke moores be. So doth catalone Aragon and ethe ꝑte of portyngale of it of the which coūtres I wyll speke of after in this boke the Jeneways be subtyl and crafty men in theyr marchauntes they loue ceremonyes they be hygge in the syllep and stondeth in theyr owne conseyte to the some and commodyte of their cytie of Jene be longeth gret possessions the which is ful of fartylite and plentiful of frute & frut, whan they do make theyr treacle a man wyll take and eate poyson and than he wyll swel redy to





## The.xxvii. Chapiter treath of Fraunce and of our pro uinces the which be vnder Fraunce and of the natural dyspoticyon of the peo ple, and of theyr money and of theyr speche.

I am a frenche man lusty and stout
My rayment is tagged and kut round a bout
I am full of new inuencions
And dayly I do make new toyes and fashions
Inuencions of mine example do take
To han any garment they go about to make.

Fraunce is a noble countre & plentifull of wine bread corne fysh flesh & wild foule there a mā shalbe honestly ordered for his mony and shall haue good chere & good lodging, fraūce is a rich countre & a pleasaunt, in fraūce is many goodly townes as a graūpole lyons and paris the which parres is deuyd in three partes.

Fyrst is that towne, ỳ citie & the vniuersite, in fraūce also Orlyance and puttiers. Colole ad mount Pylor the which .iiii. townes be vniuercites, beyond fraunce be these great princes, fyrst is priuinces & Sauoy, dolphemy & burgundy, then is the faier prouinces of lāgwhadoch & good aquitany. The other prouinces I wil speke of whan I shal wryte intetorning home to Calis where that I take my first iorny or vyage, ỳ people of fraunce do delyte in gorgious apparell and wyll haue euery daie a new fashyon. They haue no great fantasi to Englyshmen, they do loue singyng and daūsing and musicall instrumentes, and they be byghe mynded ād flatly people. The monie of fraunce is gold, syluer and brasse. In gold they haue frēch crownes of .iiii.s. viii.d in syluer they haue testōs, which be worth halfe a frēch crowne it is worth .ii.s. iiii.d. sterlyng, in bras they haue mietz, halfe pens, pēs, dobles, sterdes halfe karalles karale, halfe lowles & lowles, a lowle is worth .xii. bras pēs, a karol is worth .v. bras pens, a lier is worth three brasse pens, a double is worth two brasse pens. xiiii. Brasse halpens, is a lowele and is almoste worth thre halpēs of our mony, mittes be brasse fardings, yf anyman wyll lerne frenche and englyshe, englyshe and frenche doth folowe.

One. two. thre. foure. fyue. syx. seuyn. eyghte. nyne.

One. deus. trois. cater. cynk. sys. set. huyt. neyf.

ten. aleuyn. twelue. thirtene. fowrtene. fyftene. sixtene.

dix. vngle. deuse. treise. katorze. kynse. seize.
seuentyne. eyghtene. nynetene. twenty. twenty. one. twenty.
deiett. deshuit. deneut. vingt. vingt. vng.
therty. forty fyuete. serte. seuente. eyghte
trente. katrente. onkante. selante. septante. hytante.
nynte. a hondero. a thowland. x. thowland.
notante. Cent. mille. dix. myll.

¶ Good morow my syr — Bon iour mon ser
God gefue you a good day — Dieu vous dine bon iour
God spede you my brother — Dieu vous gard mon frer
Frend god saue you — Amy dieu vous salue
Of whens be you — Vndecta vou
I am of England — Ie sues de angliater
you be welcome gentyl companyon
Vous etes bien venu gentyl companyon
Syr how do you fare — Syr comment vous portes
I fare wel — Ie porta bene
Howe doth my father and mother
Comment se porte mon peer et me mater
Right wel blessed be god. — Tres bien benoyst soyt dieu
I praye you that ye commend me to my fader & to all
my good frendes.
Ie vous prie que me commendes a mon pere et a tous
mes bons amys
Which is the right way for to go from hens to paris
Mucle ella droyt voye pour aller dit a paris
Syr you must hold the way on the vyghe hande
Syr il vos faut tenyr le chymin a dadroit main
Tel me yf ther be any good lodgyng
Dites sil ya poynt de bon logis
Ther is a vyght good lodgyng
Il ya vng tres bon logis
Syr frend god thanke you

Monamy dieu mauez
Syr god be with you I must departe
Syr dieu soit auecques vous car me fault departer
Farewel A dewe
Dame god saue you Dame dieu vous salu
you be welcome Vous estes bien venus
Dame shall I be here well lodged
Dame serez ie icy bien loge
ye syr right wel Ouy syr treshien
How geue me som wine Or donc moy donnez
Geue me bred donc moy de pane
Dame is al redy to supper
ye syr whanit pleaseth you
Ouy syr quant il vous plaira
Syr much good do it you
Syr bon prou vous face
I pray you make good chere
Je vous prye faites bon chere
Now tel me what I shall pay
Or me dictes combien ye payera
ye haue in all right thynges
Vous auez en tout huit sous
Syr god geue you a good night and good rest
Syr dieu vous doynt bon nuy et bon repos
My frend if you do speke take heed to thy self
Mon amy si tu parles garde toy
To speke to much is a dangerous thynge
Le trop parler est dangereux

There is to be noted that I in al the countres I euer I dyd trauyl in Aquitany the which is with in the precint of fraunce and on of the beste moste prouinces of

frauce langadok except ꝑ which aquytany partayneth by ryght to the crowne of englond as galcony ād bion and Normandy doth which is ꝑ moſt plentifullyſt coū try for good bred & wyne conſideryng the good chepe ꝑ I was euer in, a peny worth of white bread in aquitani may ſerue an honeſt mā a hoole weke for he ſhal haue whan I was ther. ix. cakis for a peny ād a kake ſerued me a daye & ſo it wyll any man excepte he be a tauerner ꝑ bread is not ſo good chepe but ꝑ wine & other vittels is lyke maner good chepe aquitany ioyneth to lang wadock the which langwadock is a noble country ān plentyful as aquitany is, they is muche wode growig ſpecially from toloſe to mount pilioure. Toloſe & moūt pilioure be vniuerſites in Toloſe regneth treue iuſtice & equite of al the places ꝑ euer I dyd com in moūtpilior is the moſt nobiliſt vniuerſite of ꝑ world for phiſicions & ſurgions I can not geue to greate a prayſe to aquitane and langadwern to toloſe and mountpilioure.

## The. xxviii. Chapitre treatith of Catalony and of the kyngdome of Aragon and of the natu rall dyſpoſycyon of the people and of they money and of they ſpeche.

I am borne in Catalony ꝑ empezoure dwelleth W why he ſo doth I can not tel thee (mee

whan I taught with the mors I let al at lyze or sette
He that is in hel thynketh no other heuen
And I was borne in aragon where that I do dwel
Welyl baeen and latdyns I do eate and let
The which doth make englyshe mens chykes lene
That neuer after to me they wyll come agene
Thus may you know howe that we do fare
The countres next vs al be very bare
We haue no chere but by the se syde
Al though our countres be both large and wyde
Castyll and Spane and we kepe on vse
They that leke not vs let them vs refuse
And playnly now I tell you my intencyon
My rayment I chaunge not from the olde fashyon
Catalony which is a prouince, and aragon which is a
kigdom be anexed to gether ꝑ emprour doth ly much
in catalony, for in thole partes he hath not only catalo
ny vnder his dominion but also he hath ꝑ kingdom of
aragon, the kingdom of spaine, the kingdom of Castil,
and biscap & part of the kingdom of Nauer. The cou
tres of Catalony and aragon except it be by ꝑ see syde
and great townes is poer and euil fare & wozle lodgid
yet ther is plenty of fruit as legges Bolongnades o
renges & such lyke, ꝑ chefe townes of Catalony is cal
led Barcalone & Tarragon and newe cartage in Ara
gon the chefe towne is called Celor anguila nowe it is
called Sarragole thoro aragon doth rome a noble ri
uer called Ibet the spech of Catalony & aragon is cast
lion how be it thei differ in certeine wordes they? plage
they? maner & fashions is much after ꝑ spainierdes fa
shions they? mony is diuere coines of ꝑ empetour for
all maner copyes of the emperour goeth ther

The

¶ The.xxix. Chapitar treteth of Andalase of Cyuel and of the kyngdome of Portyngale and of the natural dyspolicyon of the people, and of ther speche and of ther mony.

I was borne in Andalase
Wher many marchantes cometh to me
Some to bey, and some to sel
In our marchandes we sped full wel
And I was borne in cyuel lachyng notyng
Al nacions marchauntes to me doth bryng
And I was borne in thy kyngdome of Portyngale
Of spices and of wyne I doo make great sale
By Merchauntes, all my countrey dooth stande
Or els had I a very poore land
yf any man for merchaundices wyll come to vs
Let hym bryng with hym a good fatte purs
Then shall they haue of vs their full intencion

And know that in our rayment we kepe the olde fasht on. Portyngale is a rych angle specially by the see side for the comon coyle of marchaunte strangers, the king of portingale is a marchaunte & doth vse marchaudes Lysbone and Acobynge be the chefe townes of Portyngale. The coūtre flondeth much by hyppes, frutes and wyne. The portingales seketh theyr lyuynge fare by the see, theyr money is brasse and fyne golde. In hyas they haue marmades and myttes and other smale peces, in gold they haue cuzlados worth 11.s. a pece, they haue also portingalus the which be worth .x. crownes a pece, the spech of portingale is castilyon. how beit in some certen wordes they doth swerue from the true castilion speche. The men and women and the maydens doth vse theyr rayment after the fashion of the Spaniardes the men hauyng pold hedes or els her handgyng one there shulders, and ther maydens be poled hauynge a garlond about the lower part lyke a Bartolet later.

¶ The.xxx. Chapiter treath of the natural diſpoſicion of Spaniardes of the countrey, of the money and of the ſpeche.

¶ I am a Spaniard and caſtilion I can ſpeke
In dyuers countrees I do wander and peke
I do take great labour and alſo great payne
To get a poore lyuing I am glad fayne
In my countrey I haue very poore fare
And my houſe and my lodgyng is very bare
I ſpanyſhe cloke I vſe for to were
To hyde mine olde cote and myn other broken gere.
¶ Spaine is a very poore countrey within the realme & plentiful by ẏ ſea ſide for al theyr riches & marchaundes they bring to ẏ ſea ſyde. I knowe nothing W in the countre of riches but corne. Byſka & caſtyle is vnder ſpaine, theſe countreys be baryn of wyne and corne & skarſe of vitels a mā ſhal not get meat in many places for no mony other whyle you ſhall get hyde and meſell bakyn and ſalt ſardyns which is a lytle fyſhe as bygge as a pylcherd & they be roſtr, al your wyne ſhal be kept

and caryed in gote skins & the here lyde shalbe inward and you shall draw your wyne out of one of the legges of the skyne whā you go to diner & to supper you must fetch your bread in one place & your wyne in a nother place & your meate in a nother place & hogges i many places shalbe vnder your feete at ỹ table & lie in your bed. The cheife cities & townes in spaine is Burges & cōpostel, many of ỹ people doth go barlegged ỹ maydens be polyd lyke freers ỹ women haue siluer ringes on theyr eres & coppyd thinges stādeth vpon their hed Wyn ther kercheys lyke a codpece or a gose poding. In spayne there money is bralle, siluer, & gold, in bralle ỹ haue marmades. xxv. marmades is worth an Englysh grote they haue ther syuers. In siluer ỹ haue ryals & halfe ryalles, a rial is worth. v. d. ob. in gold they haue duccates & doble duccates. there speche is callilyon.

## The. xxxi. Chapiter treateth of the kyngdome of castile & discat of the naturall disposcion of the people, and of theyr money and of theyr speche.

¶ In the kyndome of Castell borne I was
And though I be poer on it I do not passe
where so euer I do goe or tyde
My cloke I wyll haue and my skayne by my syde
And I was borne in the prouince of bylcay
My contrey is poer who can say nay
And though we haue no passor nor grandge
yet our olde fassyon we do not chaunge

¶ Castyle is a kyngdom lyinge bytwyxte spayne and
biscay it is a very barō countrey ful of powerte ther be
many faire ād porper Castels plenty of apples & of sider
and there be great water myllys to forge yron & their
be gret mountayns & hilles and euill fare, lodging the
best fare is in prestes houses for they do kepe typlynge
houses and loke how you be serued in spayne and Ne-
uer shal you be serued in Castil is the chiefe towne of ca-
stile is called toled Alphās made the tables of astroni
mye Jn all these countreys yf any man or wommen or
chylde do dye at theyr burying & many other tymes af
ter that they be buryed they wyl make an exclamaciō
sayinge why dydest thou dye haddest not ꝑ good freen-
des myght yst not thou haue had gold and syluer & ry
ches and good clothynge for why didest thou die crying
and clatring many suche folysh wordes and commonli
euery dai they wyl bring to church a cloth or a pilo cas
pit and cast ouer the graue, & set ouer it bread wyne &
candillight and than they wyll pray and make suche a
folyshe exclamacion as J sayd afore that al the church
shall ryng, this wyl they doe although theyr freendes
dyed .vii. yere before & this folish vse is vsid in biscaca
style spayne aragon & nauerre, their money is gold and
brasse, in gold they haue single and duble duccates ād
all good gold goeth there, in brasse they haue marma-
des, and sliuers & other brasse money of ꝑ emperours
coyne. who so that will learne to speake some castilion
englishe and Castilion doth folowe.

One. two. thre. foure. fyue. syx. seuen. eyght. nyne.
vna. dos. tres. quarter. sinco. sisse. saeto. ocho nowe
tene. a leuen. twelue. thertene. fourtene. fyftene
diece. onze. dose. treerse. quartorse. quinse
syxtene. seuentene. eyghtene. nyntene. twenty
dezilys. dezilyeto. delyocho. delineue. veinte
therty. forty. fyfty. syxte. seuente.

treinta.quarenta.cynquenta.sesenta.setenta.
eyghte.nynte.a hondred.a thousand.
achenta.nouenta.cyento.myliyes
Syr god geue you a good day
senyor dios os be homas dias
God saue you syr dios vos salue senyor
How do you fare quomodo stat cum vostro corps
I do well thankes be to god Je sta ben gracias a deos
what wold ye haue syr Ke keris senyor
I would haue some seate kero comer
Come with me I am hungre.
Ueny comigo tengo appetito de comer
Much good do it you bona pro os haga
you be welcome with all my harte
Seas been venedo com todo el corafon
wyll you drynke syr keris beuer senyor
It pleaseth me well byen me pleze
Speke þ I may vnderstand you halla ke tu entede.
I do not vnderstand you syr non entiende senyor
I do vnderstand Castilion but I cannot speke it
Jo lo entendo castiliano Jo nosaue hablar
I do thanke you. mochos mercedo

## The. xxxii. Chapiter treateth of the kyngdome of Nauer and of of the naturall disposicion of the people, and of theyr money and of theyr speche.

In the kyngdome of Nauer I was brought vp
where there is lytle meate to dyne or suppe
Hardyns and bacon shall fynde the spaniarde and me
With suche meate we be contente in all our countre
What wolde other men, other meate craue
Such meat as we do eate such shall they haue
In my apparell I do kepe the olde raate
The frenche men with me pretorte be at haate
Not now but in olde tymes past
For now our amyte is full fast

The kingdome of Nauer is iunynge to spayne ād to
fraunce & to Catalony, & to Castyle for it doth stande
in the midle of the .iiii. countres. The people be rude &
poore and many theues & they doth liue in muche po-
uerte and penury, the countrey is barayn, for is ful of
mountaines. And weldernes, yet haue they much corne
The chiefe towne is Pampilona, ād there is a nother
towne called saynte Dounyngo, in the whyche towne
there is a churche in the whiche is kept a whit cocke &
a hene. And euery pilgreme that goeth or commyth y
way to saynt James in compostel hath a whit feder to
set on his hat. The cocke and the hen is kepte ther for
this intent. There was a yonge man hanged in that
towne that wolde haue gone to saint James in Cōpos-
tell, he was hanged vntustli for ther was a wenche the
which wolde haue had hym to medyll with her carnal-
ly the yonge man refraynyng from hyr desyre, and the
wenche repletyd with malyce for the sayd cause of an-
euil pretence conueyed a syluer peece into the bottom
of the yong mans skrip, he with his father & mother &
other pylgrems, going forth in theyr Iurney the sayde
wenche rayled officers of the towne to persewe after
the

the pylgryms gaynge forthe in theyr Journey the sayde wenche rapsed offycers of the town to pursue after ye pylgryms, and toke them. fyndynge the aforesaid pece in the young mannes scryp, wherfore they brought to the towne the yong man and was condemned to be hãged and was hanged vppon a payre of galowes who soeuer that is hangged by yond see shal neuer be cute nor pulled downe but shall hange styll on the galowes or Jebet, the father and the mother of the yonge man with other of the pylgrims went forth in theyr pilgrymage. And whan they retorned agayne they went to ỹ said galows to pray for the yong mans soule, whã they dyd come to the place. ¶ he yong man did speke & sayd I am not ded, god and his sertiaũte saint, James hath here preserued me a liue, therfore go you to ỹ iustis of ỹ towne & byd him come hyther and let me down, vpõ the which words they went to the Justis he sitting at supper hauing in his dishe two great chykens the one was a hen chik & the other a cocke chik, the messegers shewing him this wonder & what he should do ỹ iustis said to them. This tale that you haue shewed me is as true as these two chekenes before mee in thys dysshe doth stand vp and crowe & as sone as the wordes ware spoken they stode in the platter & dyd crowe wher vpõ the Justice with procession did fetche in a liue frome the galows, that said yong man, & for a remembrance of this stupendious thinges the prestes and other credible persons shewed me ỹ they do kepe styll in a kaige in the church a white cocke & a hen I dyd se a cock and a hen ther in ỹ churche and do tell the fable as it was told me not of three or .iiii. persons but of many but for

all

all this take this tale folowing for a suerte, I did dwel in compostell as I did dwell in many pares of ꝑ world to se & to know the trewth of many thinges & I assure you that there is not one hear nor one bone of saint James in spaine in compostel but only as they say his staffe and the chayne the which he was bounde with all in prison and the tyckel or hooke the which doth lye vpon the myddell of ꝑ hyghe aulter the which they sayd dyd sawe & cutte of the head of saint James the more, for whome the confluence of pylgrims resorteth to ꝑ said place I beinge long there, and ill vsyd was shryuen of an auncient doctor of diuinite the which was bleat yed and wherther it was to haue mi counsel in physicke or no, I passe ouer, but I was shryuen of hym, & after my absolucion he sayd to me I do marualle greatly ꝑ our nation specially our clergy and they, and the cardinalles of compostel they be called cardynalles there ꝑ which be head prestes and there they haue a cardynall that is called cardinals maior the great cardinall & he but a prest and goeth lyke a prelāt not lyke the cardinales of Rome doth illude mocke and skorne ꝑ people to do Idolatry making ignorant people to worshipe ꝑ thyng that is not here, we haue not one here nor bone of saincte James for saincte James the more and saincte James the lesse saint Bartilmew to saincte philip saint simond and Jude, saint barnabe & saincte Gorge with diuerse other saincte Carolus magnus brought the to Tolose pretēding to haue had al ꝑ appostels bodies or bones to be cōgregated & brought to gether to one place in saint seuerins church in Tolose a citie I sayd wherfore I did go to ꝑ citie & vniuersite of tolo-

se & there

there dwelt to know the trueth & there it is knowen by olde autentick writtinges & leales the premisses to be of treuth but thes wordes cannot be beleued of iniquiet persons, specially of some englyshe men and Skotishe men for whan I dyd dwell in the vniuersite of orlyāce casually going ouer the bredge into the towne I dyd mete with iij. Englyshe and Skotyshe parsons goyng to saint compostell a pylgrymage to saynte James, I knowing their pretence aduertysed thē to returne hom to England saying that I had rather to goe .v. tymes out of England to Rome, & so I had in dede, then once to go frō Orliaūce to Compostel, saiyng also that if I had ben worthy to be of the kyng of Englands counsel such persons as wold take such iorneys on them without his licence, I wold set them by the seete. And that I had rather that thei shold dye in Englād thorow my industrey, then thei to kyll themselfe by the way: with other wordes I had to them of exalperacion. They not regarding my wordes nor sayinges sayd that they wolde go forth in their iourney and wolde dye by the way rather than to returne home. I hauing pitie they should be cast a way pointed them to my hostage and went to dyspache my busines in þ vniuersite of Orlyaunce. And after that I went with thē in their iurney thorow fraunce & so to burdious & bren & than we entred in to the barym countres of bylkay & callyle wher we couldе get no meate for money yet with great honger we dyd come to compostell, where we had plentye of meate and wyne, but in the retorning thorow spain for all the craffte of Philycke that I couldе do thy died all by eatynge of frutes and drynkynge of water the which I dyd euer refrayne my selfe. And I assure all þ worlde that I had rather go .v. times to Rome out of

Englond than ony to cõpasse by watter, it is no pain
but by land it is ỹ greatest iurney that an englyshmã
may go, and whan I returnid and did come into Aqui
tany. I dyd kis the ground for ioy surrendeing thãkes
to god that I was deliuered out of great daingers as
well from many theues as frome honger and cold, & ỹ
I was come into a plentiful cõtrey, for aquitany hath
no felow for good wine & bred, in Rauerne their syerth
is cathilion: theyr money is gold and bralle, in gold thei
haue crownes in bralle they haue frẽche money, & the
Emperours money.

¶ The. xxxii. Chapiter treath of the
natural inuencion of the people of
Bion and of Gascony and of lytle
briten, and of theyr money.
and of theyr
liuyng.

I was borne in bid ens englily I was
if I had be sayd I wold not gretly pas
And I was brought vp in gentyl gascony
For my good wyne I get money
And I was borne in litle briten
Of al nacions I free englyshe men
whan they be angry lyke bees they do swarme
I be chromp them they haue don me much harme
Al though I iag my hosen & my garment round about

yet it is a vantage to pick pendiculis ¶ Was toodyng vpon ꝑ towne, is commodioule but ꝑ countre is poze and barin in ꝑ which be many theues ther is a place calld ꝑ vyne it is lyttle or .x. myle ouer ther is nothinge but heth and ther is no place to haue succour with in, vii. or eyght myles & than a man shal haue but a tipling houle The women of Vyon be disgyled as players in enterludes be with long rament ꝑ sayd cloke hath hods sewed to them and on the topp of the hod is a thyng like a poding bekyng forward Gasconi is a commodious countre for ther is plenti of wyne bred & corne & other vytells, and good lodgyng and good chere and gentle people The chefe towne of Gascony is a burdioule, and in ꝑ cathedrall Church of saint Andrews, is ꝑ faiest and the gretest payer of Organs in al cristendom in the wyche Organs be many instrumentes and vyces as Giants heds and sleeues ꝑ which doth mone and wagge with their towes & eis as fast as ꝑ player playeth Lytle Bryten is a proper and a commodioule countre of wine corne fysh flesh & the people be hygh mynded & stobborne. Their ale called ales speketh french & vseth euery thyng as well in ther mony & fashions as frech me doth Rochell & mozles is praysed in Bryten to be the best townes

## ¶ The .xxxiii. Chapiter treateth of Normandy & picardy and of the natural dispositiō of the people and of their ꝓperty & mony.

¶ I was borne and brought vp in gentyl Normandy
And I am a man dwellyng in Pycardy
we border vpon England I wolde we war forder of
For whan warre is they maketh vs take the cof
For than we do watche both vyght and day
To prepare ordinaunce to kepe them a way
yet we wyll kepe newe fashyons of fraunce

Muchlyke to players that is redy to daunce

¶ Normandy is a pleasaunt and a comodioule cõtre
in the whiche be many good Cities & townes specyallye
be these which is to say Rome, Cane and Seno, withe
many other, in Caine and Senois good Canuis maed
þ people be after a gentle sort, Normandy doth partãin
to England & so doth al fraũce, by right many wayes
a monge the whiche I wyll recyte one thynge that yf
Fraunce ware not England, Henry the first should
not haue ben crowned kinge of Fraunce in Paries he
being in his tunables and ãntaint, Pycardy is a good
countrey ioynyng to Calys, þ countrey is plentyful
of wood wyne & corne, how be it naturally they be ad
uerlaries to calys, Bolyn in my mynde is þ best town
of Pycardy.

¶ Here it is to be noted that in my matter pertaining
of europ I shew at the beginning of this boke. If a
man, wolde go out of england or other landes a nere
to the sawe he should go to Calis and from Calis I haue
set the cyrcuyte or the circumferens of Europ which
is all christen nobles, and am come in Calis again, wher
fore I wyll speke no more of Europe but only a lyttel
ter of latyne and than I wyll speke of other countreis
of Affryche and Asya.

The

¶ The.xxxv. Chapter treateth of the latin man and the Engilyh man: where latyn is moſt vſed

¶ I am a latyn man and do dwel in euery place
Thorow al Europ I dare ſhew my face
Both the Romans and Italyon. I haue dwelled longe
I wyl ſeke other nacions for they haue done wronge
In corrupting my tonge and my ſtyle
Wherfore in other nacyons I loue to dwelle and be
Amonge them I make daylye accyent and vſed
Regardyng not rude tunes where I am abuſed

¶ A reſponcion of the engilyh man.

I am an engilyh man latyn welcom to me
In thy tonge I am welſpred & neuer was in thy cointre

For

For thou arte indyfferent here and in euery place
If a man wyll enuoy and lerne the vulgar trace
wherfore bi wyst thee I me we wyl haue the alteracio
That vnlerned men may know parte of our fruccion

Englyshe, and some latyne both tolowe

Helth be to thee now and ever
Salus tibi nunc et enum
I thanke thee hartly, and thou art welcome
Immortalem habeo tibi graciam & gratissime aduenisti
What countrey man art thou
Cuius es
I was borne in England and brought vp at yorke
Natus eram in Anglia et educatus eboni
Doest not thou know me
Noscis ne me
I know thee not
Minime cognosco
What is thy name
Cuius nominis es
My name is Andrew borde
Andreas perforatus est meum nomen
How haue you fared many a day
Qua valitudine fuisti longo iam tempore
I haue fared very wel thankes be to god
Optime me habui graciarum accliones sint deo
I am very glad of it
Plurimum gaudeo inde
Whyther wolt thou go now
Quous tendis modo
I go to wer to london
versus londinum iustro
What hast thou to do ther
Quid habes tibi negocii
I shal ease my mynde ther
Animo meo leuiorem ero
Helth be to you all
Salus sit omnibus
Thou art welcome
Salvum te adueneris gaudeo

I thanke you
Habeo vobis gratias
Hostes how do you fare
Hospita vt tecum est
I haue fared wel, yf you haue bene well
Multa melius me habere si bene vale
Hostes haue you good meate
Hospita est ne hic cibus tentus
ye I haue many good dyshes of meate
Etiam santa multa que sunt mihi farcula
Geue me drynke and also bread
Potum da mihi I nsuper et panem
I drynke to you all
propino vobis omnibus
much good do it you
prolit vobis
Fare wel & god be w you al
vale tote et de? vobis cū
God night
optata requies
Fare wel & let them go ? wolde any stryfe betwene vs
Vale et valeant qui inter nos dissidium volunt

## ¶ The. xxxvi. chapiter treateth of the Moores which do dwel in barbary.

I Am a blake Moore borne in Barbary
Christen men for money oft doth me hyre
yf I be vnchristened, marchauntes do not care
They by me in markets be I neuer so bare
yet wyll I be a good dylygent slaue
Al though I do stand in sted of a knaue
I dogather sygges and with them I dyne my tayle
To be angry wyth me what shal it a payle

Barbary is a great countrey and plenteful of frute, wine & corne. The habitours be called Moores, they be white moores and black moores, they be Infydels & vnchristened. There be manye Moores brought into

christen

chrystendom, in to great tymes & rawnes, to be sold and
chrysten men do by them & they wylbe diligent and wyl
do al maner of seruice but they be for most comonly so
vile thyngs, they be called slaues, they dig gadder grapes
and pygges and with some of the pygges they wyl wip
ther tayle & put them in the frayle, they haue great lyp
pes, and not yo heare is blacke and curled there skinne
is soft and there is nothing white but their teth and ȳ
white of the eye, whan a marchaunt or any other mā
do by them they be not al of one pryce for some be bet
ter cheepe then some, they be solde after as they cane
werke and do there nedines whan they to dye they be
cast in to the water or on a dounge hyll that dogges ād
pyes and crowes may eate them except som of them ȳ
be chrystened they be buryed, they do kepe muche of
Macomites lawe as the turkes do, they haue nowe a
great captyn called Bathaceroule whiche is a greate
warrier they doth harme diuers times to the Janues
& to prouynce and langwadocke and other countres ȳ
do horder on them & for they wyll come ouer the fray
tes & stele pygges and gese and other thynges.

Who so wyl speke any Morysshe, Englysshe-
and morysh doth folow.

One. two. thre. foure. fyue. syx. seuen.
wada. attemin. talate. orba. camata. sette. tabia
eyght. nyne. tene. aleuen. twelue. thertene.
camene. tella. atherta. tabatine. gematalhe. tetatalhe.
fortene. fyuetene. syxtene. seuenten.
arbatalhe. camatalhe. tetatalhe. tabatalhe.
eyghtene. nyntene. twente. one and twenty. &c.
tematalhe. tyllatalhe. atherte. wahadnell hedre. &c.
Good morow [illegible]
Gelle me some bread and mylke and chese.

¶ The, xxxvii. Chapter treateth of the natural dispo-
sicion of the Turkes and of Turkey and of
theyr money and theyr meth.

¶ I am a turke and machamytes law do kepe
I do not eat nor drynke by nyght whether he be a slepe
My law willith me no thynge flesh to eate
It shal not greue my soule for I haue other meate
In blyeng my [illegible] I am not payable
Nether prouoked I am not vnreasonable
¶ In turkey be many regions & prouynces for a great
Turke which is an Emperour hath beyn [illegible]

possessions conquerȳd the sarsons londe, and hath ob-
tayned the Sophyes lond, and the ylond of the roodes
with many other prouynces hauīg it in peasable posses-
sion, he doth conquere and subdue as wel by polyce &
gētylnes, as by his lettres of ware, in Turkey is chepe
of vittyls, & plenty of wine & corne. The Turkes hath
a law called Macomites law. And the booke that ther
lawe is wrytten in is called the Alkaron Macomyt a
false felow made it, he seduced ȳ people vnder this ma-
ner, he did bryng vp a doue and would put it. or the pe-
sen in his eare, & she would euery day come to his eare
and eate the peason, and then the people would thinke
the holy goost, or an Angel did come & teache him what
the people should do. And then he made his booke and
vsyd to feede a tame Camel in his lappe & euery daie
he wold feede ȳ Camel, ȳ which he taught to set down
on his knees, when he did eate his meate. And whan he
had broken ȳ Camel to this vsage he monisshed ȳ peo-
ple saying, that God wolde sende thē a law wrytten in
a booke, and tō whome soeuer ȳ booke was brought
vnto he should be the prophit of god, & conductor of ȳ
people. Thē Macomit did poynt a day. And did cōmu-
cate ȳ people together at a place wher he was vsid to
feede a camel by the which place was a greate wood or
wyldernes full of wylde beastes. The aforesaid day ap-
poynted perly in ȳ morninge Macomit sent one of his
seruauntes to ȳ wood with the camel bindīg the booke
a boute ȳ Camels necke, ȳ which he had made before
chaurging his seruaunte that whan al the people war
gathered a bout him to heare him make an exortacō
ȳ he should let ȳ Camell go, and ȳ he shoulde prestely
thorow the wood get him selfe home. Macomite & the
people being gathered to gether at the aforesaid place

appoynted and making on exortacion of ỹ people had
his face to the wood to loke whan the camel wolde cõe
and spyeng the camel he did tynyly his exortacion and
did couet of the praise of the people, stonde befor the
people the Camel seing his maister did come to him &
kneeled downe to haue eaten hys prouender, and Ma
comith sayd: this Camell hath brought our law that
we must keepe to me, & tooke of the boke from the Ca
mels necke & dyd reede it to ỹ people, the whyche they
dyd & doth take it for a law. And they do take Maco
mete for a prophit bi this ouert man mai perceyue ma
ny subtyll ād crafty cautes be played in certeyn regiõs
long to reherse at thys time, as it appered bi the mayd
of Kent & other. The money the whiche is in Turkye
is Golde and Siluer and Brasse, therbe so many coy
nes ỹ it war long to reherse in brasse, they haue Cor
neys. In siluer thei haue, Aspers and Soudes. & ther
beloni Soudes that be brasse ỹ. d. is worthe an Eng
lish peni. In gold they haue sarakes, A sarak is wourth
an English croune. In Turke is vsed diuers speches
and langweges, some doth speke Greeke, & som doth
speake corrupt Caldi, and som doth speke Moryske
speche, wherfor I do now shewe but litle of Turkey
speche the whych doth folow.

¶ One. two. three. foure. fyue. syx. seuen. eyght. nyne.
dix. equi. vg. doix. her. alti. zedi. zaquis. dogus.
teune. aleuyne. twelue. thirten. fouertene. fyftene.
on. oubix. on equi. on vg. ondoix. on hers
sixtene. seuyntene, ayghtene. nynitene. twenty.
on. alti. onzedi. onzaquis. on. do guc. on ygrimi.
One. and twenty. two. and twenty. thre and twenty.
ygrimi big. ygrimi esqui. ygrim vg. &c.
Bellahay.

The

## ¶ The. xxxviii. Chapiter treath of Egypt, and of they⁊ mony and of they⁊ speche.

¶ Egipt is a countrey ioyned to Jury
The countey is plentyfull of wine, corne and hony
¶ herbe many great wyldernes, in the which be many great wylde beastes. In ỹ which wilderues liuid many holy fathers as it apperith in vitaspatrū. ¶ he people of the cōtry be lwarte and doth go diligild in they⁊ apparel contrary to other nacions, they be lyght fingerd and vle pyking they haue litle maner, ād cuyl loggyng & yet they be pleasant dallers. ¶ herbe few or none of the Egipcios ỹ doth dwell egipt for Egipt is repleted now w̄ infidel alyons. ¶ her mony is brasse and golde yf there be any man ỹ wyll learne parte of they⁊ speche Englyshe and Egipt speche foloweth.

¶ Good morow
Lachittur ydyues
How farre is it to the next towne
Cater myla barfozas

| | |
|---|---|
| You be welcome to the towne | Mayila ven barlorad |
| Wyl you drynke some wine | Mole pis latuena |
| I wyl go with you | A vaustola |
| Sit you downe and dryncke | Hylle len pee |
| Drinke drynke for godlake | pepe deuelalle |
| Mayde geue me bread and wyne | |
| Achae da manorla delle | |
| Geue me flesh | Da mai malla |
| Mayde come hyther harke a worde | |
| Achae a worde y tulle | |
| Geue me apples and peeres | Da mai paba la ambrell |
| Much good do it you | Iche misto |
| Good nyght | Lachia a tut |

## The. xxxix. Chapiter treateth of the naturall disposicion of ỹ Jues, and of Jury & of they? money and of they? spethe.

I Am an Hebrycyon, some call me a Jew
To Jesu Christ I was neuer trew
I would kepe Moyses olde lawe
I feare at length I shall proue a dawe
Many thynges of moyses lawes do I not keepe
I beleue not the prophetes, I lye to longe a sleepe.

Ju

Jury is called ye lande of Jude, it is a noble countre of
eyrthes, plenty of wine & Corne, Olyuees, ponegarnades, Muske & Hony, Figges and Raysions, & all other
frutes, therbe great trees of Cipres, paime trees & Ce-
ders, ye chiefe towne Jury is of Jerusalem whiche was
a noble citie but nowit is destroied & there doth neuer
a Jue dwel in al Jury, for it was prophised to them bi
theyr lawe, that yf they would not beleue in Messias
which is christ, they should be expelled out of their coū
trey & so they were, & theyr citi destroyed by Vaspacio
and Cytus, and the Jewes do dwell amonge christian
people in diuers cities & townes, as in Rome, Naples
Uenis, ād diuerse other places, and for almuch as our
Lorde did suffer death at Jerusalem. And that ther is
a great cōfluence of pylgrimes to the holy Sepulcre &
to many holy places I wyl wishe sum what that I doo
know and haue sene in ye place. who so euer that dothe
pretende to go to Jerusalem, let him prepare him selfe
to set forth of England after Ester. vii. or. viii. dayes, &
let him take his way to London to make his banke or
exchaunge of his mony with som marchaūt to be paid
at Uenis, & than let him go or ride to Douer or Sand
which to take shipping to Calis, from Calis let him go
to Graueling to Nuporth, to Burges, to Antwarbe, to
Mallryt, to Acō, to During to Colyn, to Boune, to co
ualence, to mense, to wormes, to Spyres, to Gyppyng
to Gesslyng to memmyng, to Kempton, to the. vii. Kir
kes, to Trent to Uenis. whan you be there you must
make your bargine with the patron of the Galy that
you shal go with all for your meates ād drinke & other
costes, you must bye a bed to haue into the Galy, you
must bie a bigge cheste with a locke ād kaie to kepe in
wyne and water and spices ād other necessary thinges

one corps chrifty daye you shalbe houseled and within
two or three dayes you shall take your shyppyng, and
you shal come to many layer portes, as Candy, ꝑ Ro-
des, and diuers other longe to wryte, than when you
come to porte Jaffe, you shal go a foote to Jerusalem
except you be sicke, for at port Jaffe you enter in to ꝑ
holi land, when you com to Jerusalem the freers which
be called cordaline they be of later Fraices other thei
will receaue you with deuocion, & bringe you to thy se
pulcre, the holy sepulcre is wythin ꝑ church, and so is
ꝑ mount of Caluery where Jesu Chryst did suffer his
passione. ꝑ churche is rolide like a temple, it is more
larger then any e temple that I haue sene amonges ꝑ
Jues. The sepulcre is grated rolide about with yron
that no man shal grate or pycke out any stones. The se
pulcre is lyke a lytle house ꝑ which by maides was dig-
ged out of a roche of stone. There maye stonde wythin
the sepulcre .x. or .xii. parsons, but few or none doth
go in to ꝑ sepulcre, except thei be singulerly beloued &
than they go in by night with great feare & reuerence
and forasmuch as there be many that hath writte of the
holy lande of the stacyons & of ꝑ Jurney or way I doo
passe ouer to speake forther of this matter, wherfore
yf any man wyl learne to speake some hebrew Englisi
and hebrew followeth.

¶ One. two. thre. foure. fyue. syx.
Aleph. beth. gymel. daleth. he. vaut
seuyn. eyght. nyne. tenne. aleuyne.
zain. heth. teth. Jod. Jod. aleph
twelue. thertene. fourtene. fyftene. sixtene
Jod heth. Jodgymel. Jod daleth. Jod he. Jod vaut
seuentene. eyghtene. nintene. twenty. therty
Jod zain. Jod heth. Jod teth. Chaph lamed
forty. fyfty. sixte. seuynte. eyghte. nynte. a hunderd

men. vn lameth. ami. pee phe. zade.

¶ The Hebrew the whych the Iues, doth speak now these dayes doth alter from ỳ trew hebrew tongue except ỳ Iues be clarkes, as barbarouse latin doth alter from trew latins as I haue knowen the trueth whā ỳ I dyd dwel amonges them as it shal appere to them ỳ doth vnderstande the tolunge or speche folowynge.

God leede, god speed syr — Hoica holca adonai

you be welcome master — Baroh haba rabbi.

This aforesayde hebrew is corrupt and not good hebrew, but thys hebrew that foloweth is perfyt.

you be welcome syr — Eth horacheh adonai

Or els you may say — Im horachah adonai

wenche or gyrle geue me meate — Aim a ten lii schaar

Mayde geue me drynke — Bechela ten lii mashhed

woman geue me bread — Nehema ten lii hallechem

Woman geue me egges — Ischa ten lii haet sim

Man geue me wyne — Isch ten lii iaiin

Master geue me flesh — Rauf ten lii basar

Geue me hyshe — Ten lii daga

Fare wel wyfe — Schalom lerha nehema

God myght syr — Iaiah tot adonai

God be with you master — Leschalom rauf

Iesus of nazareth kyng of Iues. The son of god haue mercy on me. Amen — Ieschuh nastori melech Iuedim. Ben elohim rachemi. Amen.

¶ Imprynted at London in Lothbury ouer agaynste Saynct Margaryetes church by me wyllyam Copland.